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THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST  
24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Blue Beetle, published monthly at Holyoke, Mass.,  
for October 31, 1942.

State of Massachusetts }  
County of Hampden } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Sherman H. Bowles, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is treasurer of Blue Beetle, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Holyoke Publishing Company, 1 Appleton St., Holyoke, Mass.; Editor, Chas. Quinlan, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York, N. Y.; Business Manager, Sherman H. Bowles, 32 Cypress St., Springfield, Mass.

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5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is— (This information is required from daily publications only.)

SHERMAN H. BOWLES,

Treasurer.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23d day of January, 1943. Sidney R. Cook. (My Commission expires February 17, 1944.) [SEAL]



# THE NEW BLUE BEETLE

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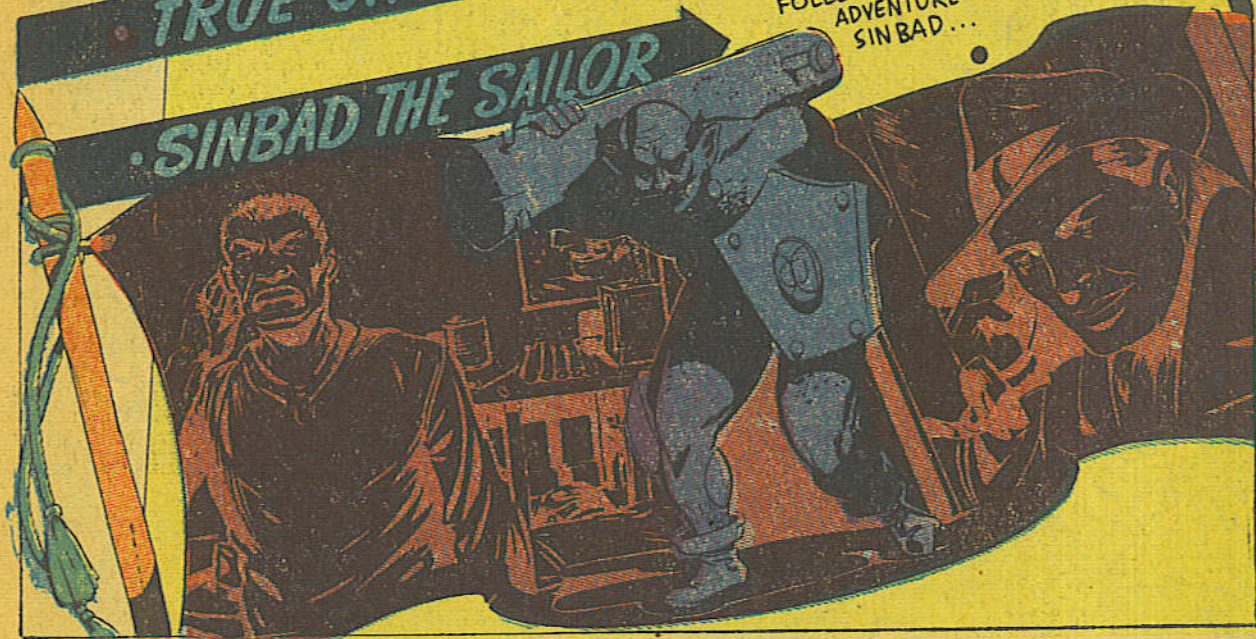
YOU'LL ENJOY THIS NEW  
STRIP... WE THINK IT'S ONE  
OF THE BEST ...

• TRUE CRIME

READ ABOUT VERNE MILLER,  
THE MOST DEADLY KILLER  
IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME ...

• SINBAD THE SAILOR

FOLLOW THE ROAD TO  
ADVENTURE WITH WACKY  
SINBAD ...





# THE BLUE BEETLE

DAN GARRETT, AN ORDINARY BIG TOWN POLICEMAN, IS IN REALITY THE FAMOUS BLUE BEETLE, ARCH SCOURGE OF CRIME AND CRIMINALS, SWORN PROTECTOR OF THE WEAK AND THE HELPLESS!



DAN GARRETT AND HIS PARTNER, MIKE MANNIGAN PATROL THEIR LONELY BEAT IN THE INDUSTRIAL SECTION OF BIG TOWN--

AAA--THIS BEAT IS QUIETER THAN THE INSIDE OF A TOMB!

I'VE GOT TO ADMIT, IT IS KINDA DULL AT THAT, MIKE!







WHEN SUDDENLY-- A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE GROUND?

IT'S THE AERO PLANT!

COME ON, LET'S GO!



CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND THE HOSPITALS, MIKE-- I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TILL THEY GET HERE--

RIGHT!

AS DAN DASHES THROUGH THE GATE OF THE STRICKEN PLANT, A PIECE OF GREEN PAPER FLUTTERS IN FRONT OF HIM--



OH--OH--WHAT'S THAT, SOMEBODY MUST HAVE DROPPED SOME MONEY!

STUFFING THE PAPER INTO HIS POCKET, DAN RACES ABOUT HELPING THE INJURED UNTIL MIKE AND THE EMERGENCY CREWS ARRIVE?



COME ON, MIKE--THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL--WE BETTER HUSTLE INTO HEADQUARTERS AND MAKE OUT OUR REPORTS!

LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS--



I'M NOT BELITTLING YOUR SPLENDID RESCUE WORK, OFFICER GARRETT, BUT IF YOU TWO KEPT YOUR EYES OPEN, THE WHOLE THING PROBABLY NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED--NOW GET OUT OF HERE!

YES SIR!

ON HIS WAY HOME DAN SUDDENLY REMEMBERS THE PAPER HE PICKED UP AT THE PLANT--



WELL I'LL BE, I THOUGHT IT WAS MONEY--BUT IT'S ONLY A CHINESE LAUNDRY TICKET-- SAY, THERE'S AN ADDRESS ON IT-- HM, MAYBE I'LL LOOK IN ON THIS TO-MORROW!



THE NEXT EVENING, BEFORE GOING ON DUTY, DAN VISITS THE LAUNDRY--IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES!



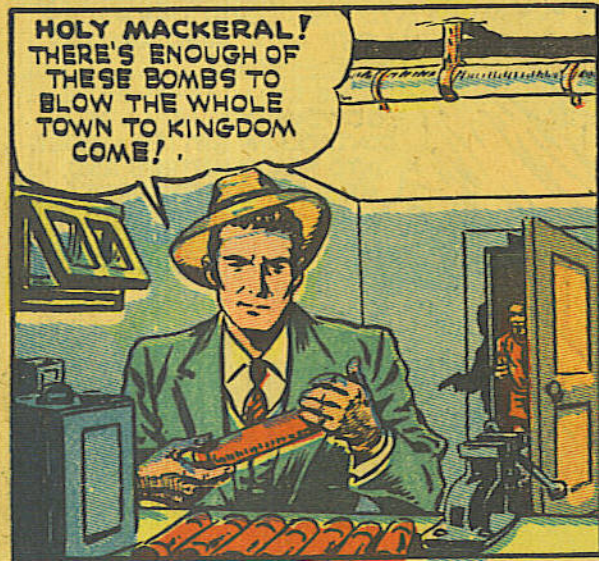
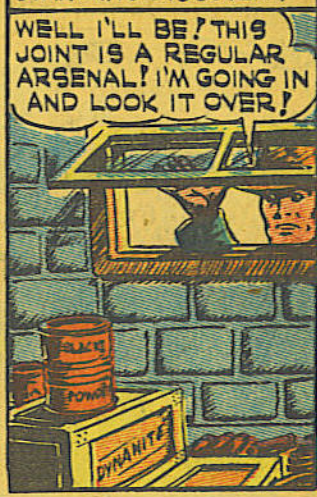
WHEN CAN I GET THESE SHIRTS?

FLIDAY, YEP, BE ALL LEADY FLIDAY, GOOD-BYE!

HMM, LOOKS O.K.--BUT I GUESS I'LL SNOP AROUND THE BACK A LITTLE!



PEERING THROUGH A REAR WINDOW, HE MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY--



HOLY MACKERAL! THERE'S ENOUGH OF THESE BOMBS TO BLOW THE WHOLE TOWN TO KINGDOM COME!



EXCUSE ME FOR INTERRUPTING, BUT ALL BUSINESS IS TRANSACTED IN THE STORE! HANDS UP, PLEASE!



WHAT THE--!



DO NOT MAKE FALSE MOVE OR I FIRE--PISTOL IN BACK IS MOST ACCURATE!

YOU'RE A JAP, AREN'T YOU--- YOUR POLITENESS IS A DEAD GIVE AWAY!



YESS, JAPANESE AT ALL TIMES MOST GENTLEMANLY!

UGH!

POW!







OH, ISS VERY SIMPLE--BIG  
ONE ISS FOR SHIRTS AND  
SHEETS, LITTLE ONE FOR  
COLLARS AND HANDKER-  
-CHIEFS!

HA, HA--THAT'S A  
GOOD ONE--O.K.,  
BE ON YOUR WAY  
NOW!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AFTER  
THE BEARERS OF THE LAUNDRY  
BAGS HAVE DISAPPEARED  
AROUND THE CORNER---

CLEVER PEOPLE THIM CHINESE--  
THE BIG THINGS IN THE BIG BAGS,  
AND THE LITTLE THINGS IN THE  
LITTLE BAGS--HM, I DON'T  
GET IT!

AS THE LITTLE GROUP OF  
MURDEROUS JAPANESE CARRY  
DAN GARRETT OUT ON THE  
DOCK, HE SUDDENLY REGAINS  
CONSCIOUSNESS--

OH-OH--I'M IN SOME SORT OF A  
BAG AND BEING CARRIED--THAT  
JAP MUST  
HAVE  
CONKED  
ME--

HERE WE ARE MEN, NOW AFTER WE  
DISPOSE OF THIS NOSEY SPY, WE  
WILL GO AT ONCE TO THE RONAN  
FACTORY, IT IS NEXT ON OUR LIST  
TO FOLLOW THE AERO PLANT TO  
DESTRUCTION--ALLRIGHT, NOW,  
ALL TOGETHER--ONE, TWO--

THREE!

SPLASH



**B**UT AS THE TELL-TALE BUBBLES RISE TO THE SURFACE, THE MIGHTY MUSCLES OF THE BLUE BEETLE TEAR AT THE SINKING BAG--



--THEN A FEW MINUTES LATER!



SO THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE RONAN FACTORY, EH? O.K.-- YOU MONKEYS, HERE'S WHERE YOU MEET UP WITH ---



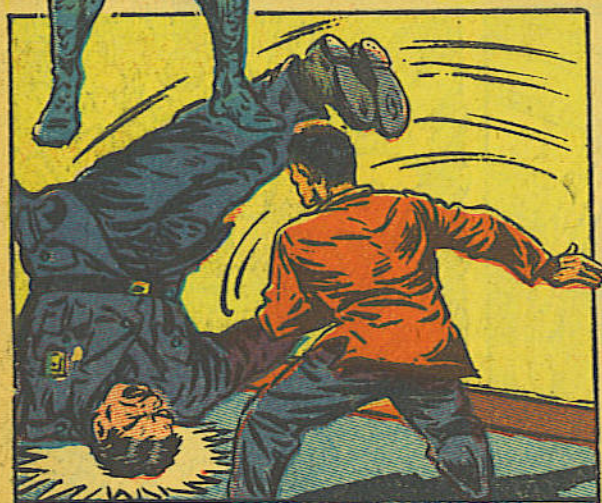
THE BLUE BEETLE!

**B**UT IT TOOK THE BLUE BEETLE LONGER THAN HE EXPECTED TO ESCAPE FROM THE BAG, AND THE WILY JAPS HAVE ALREADY ARRIVED AT THE FACTORY--

QUICKLY! LIGHT THE FUSE BEFORE THE STUPID POLICEMAN SEES US! YIII, IT'S HIM! GET HIM!



OHO, SO IT'S YOU AGAIN, EH, JEST A MINUTE ME LADDIES!

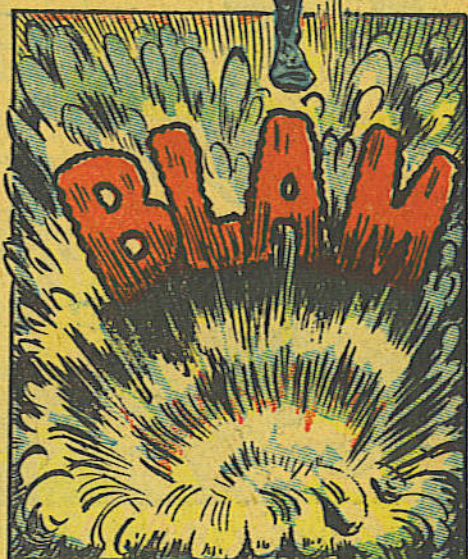
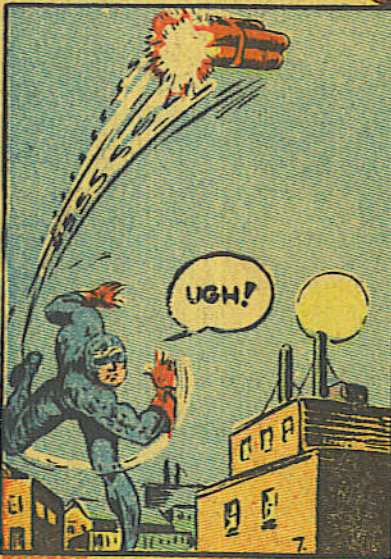
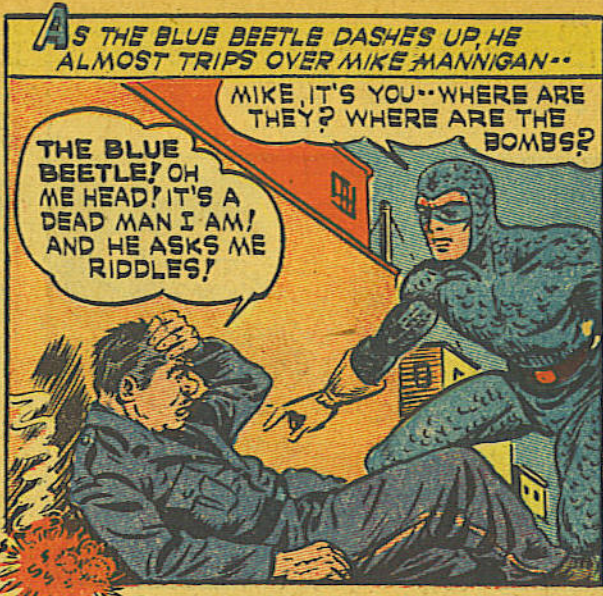
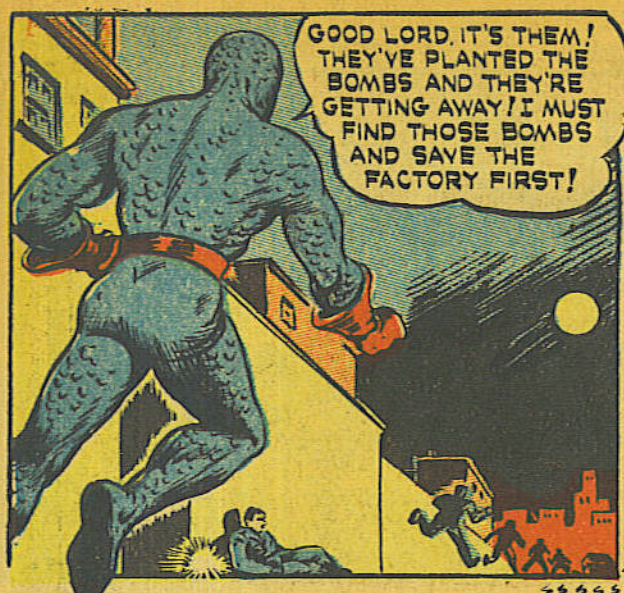


**P**OOOR MIKE IS NO MATCH FOR THE TRICKY ART OF JIU JITSU!

SO THE STUPID ONE WOULD INTERFERE, EH-- SO WE PUT BOMBS WHERE THEY WILL FIX HIM AND FACTORY TOO--HA, HA, HA!









HARK, GENTLEMEN! HEAR THAT--  
THE RONAN PLANT AND THE  
STUPID POLICEMAN IS NO  
MORE!



THE SAKI, NOGI--WE  
MUST HAVE SAKI TO  
CELEBRATE OUR  
GREAT SUCCESS!



HELLO BOYS!  
HOW'S THE  
LAUNDRY  
BUSINESS?



YIII! THE  
BLUE  
BEETLE!

SO IT'S SAKI YOU WANT, EH?  
WELL IT'S SOCKY YOU'LL  
GET--OH-OH, HERE'S MIKE!

AH! THERE HE IS, AND  
THIM DIRTY JAPS,  
TOO!



HE FOLLOWED ME JUST  
AS I FIGURED--HERE  
MIKE, THEY'RE ALL  
YOURS--CALL THE  
WAGON, I'LL BE  
SEEING YOU!

HEY, WAIT--YOU'RE  
UNDER ARREST  
FOR BREAKIN'  
THAT WINDOW!



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS--

IT'S A FINE JOB YE DID, OFFICER  
MANNIGAN--SINGLE-HANDED, YE CAUGHT  
THEM JAPS AND SAVED THE RONAN  
FACTORY--I'M PROUD OF YE ME BOY,  
AN YE'LL GET A MEDAL TOO, I'M  
BETTIN'!

THANK YE,  
SERGEANT--  
I WAS NEVER  
IN FINER  
FETTLE!



WELL, I'LL BE--  
IT'S DANNY  
GARRETT  
HIMSELF  
REPORTING  
FOR DUTY!

GARRETT!  
WHERE THE  
DICKENS  
HAVE YOU  
BEEN?

I'M SORRY,  
SARGE, BUT I  
HAD A BAD  
HEADACHE!



-- BACK ON THE BEAT!

YES, DANNY ME BOY, STICK WITH  
ME AND I'LL MAKE A REAL  
COP OUT OF YE--SAY DID YE  
KNOW THIM CHINESE PUT THE  
SHEETS AND SHIRTS IN A BIG  
BAG AND THE COLLARS AND  
HANKIES IN A  
SMALL BAG?  
I WONDER  
WHY?

IF YOU WERE  
IN THE BAG,  
YOU'D KNOW  
WHY!



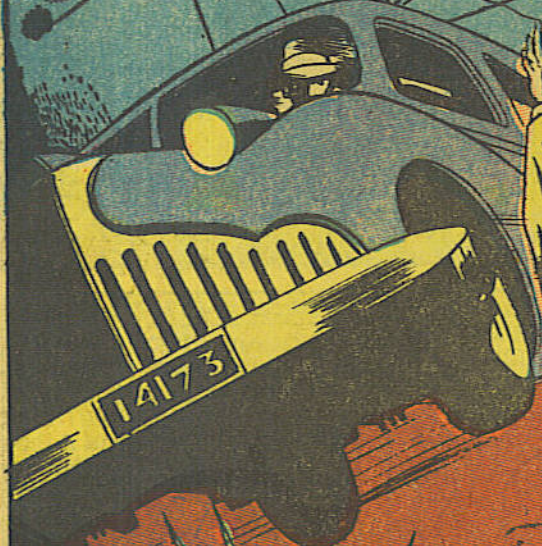
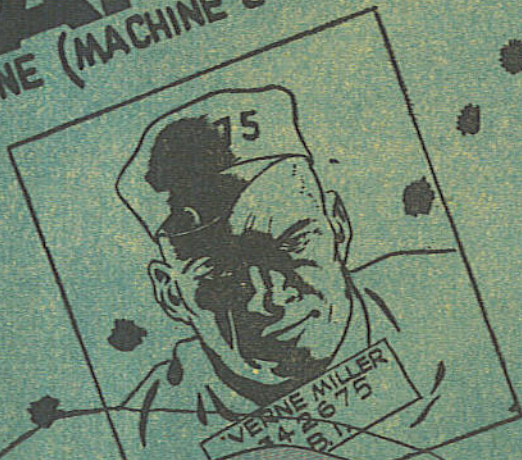


# CRIME REPORTER

IN THIS ISSUE, WE  
BRING YOU A FAST MOVING  
STORY OF THE LIFE OF  
VERNE (MACHINE GUN) MILLER--  
READ ON AND SEE HOW THIS  
KILLER MADE A LIVING BY KILLING  
AT WHOLESALE PRICES!

## WANTED

VERNE (MACHINE GUN) MILLER



**F**ROM THE ROARING  
TWENTIES COMES A SAGA  
OF CRIME AND DEATH--A  
TRUE STORY OF THE MOST  
VICIOUS AND RUTHLESS  
KILLER OF ALL--VERNE  
(MACHINE GUN) MILLER



FOR





FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS  
FOR ONE --  
OR THREE FOR  
A GRAND...  
VERNE MILLER

SO THIS IS YOUR PRICE,  
EH MILLER?-- FIVE  
HUNDRED FOR ONE, OR  
THREE FOR A GRAND!

THAT'S IT, LANCHETTI--JUST  
NAME THE RATS YOU WANT  
EXTERMINATED -- I HAVE  
JUST THE POISON FOR  
THEM!



WELL, THIS IS A SPECIAL  
JOB, MILLER, AND KNOW-  
ING YOUR REPUTATION  
AS I DO, YOU'RE THE  
ONLY GUY WHO CAN  
HANDLE IT!

I'LL RUB OUT  
MY OWN  
GRANDMOTHER  
FOR THE  
RIGHT PRICE,  
LANCHETTI--  
WHO'S THE  
SUCKER?

DETECTIVE O'MALLEY--HE'S  
A TOUGH BULL, HE'S WISE  
THAT I PULLED THE SIMPLY  
HI-JACKING JOB AND HE'S  
READY TO CRACK DOWN  
ON ME-- SO I'M TAKING  
CARE OF HIM FIRST!

I KNOW THE GUY AND  
I CAN GUARANTEE YOU  
A GOOD JOB, BUT TO  
BUMP OFF A COPPER,  
IT'S WORTH THREE  
GRAND TO ME--IT'S  
THE RISK, YOU  
KNOW!

THREE G'S ARE O.K.  
WITH ME, MILLER--  
HERE'S HALF NOW,  
AND YOU'LL GET  
THE REST WHEN THE  
JOB'S DONE, AND  
DON'T WASTE ANY  
TIME!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING IN A PUBLIC PHONE  
BOOTH ON THE WEST SIDE OF TOWN--

HELLO, CHIEF, THIS IS O'MALLEY-- I'M  
READY TO BRING IN LANCHETTI--  
YEAH, SEND THE SQUAD DOWN TO  
BRANT STREET-- I'LL BE WAITING!

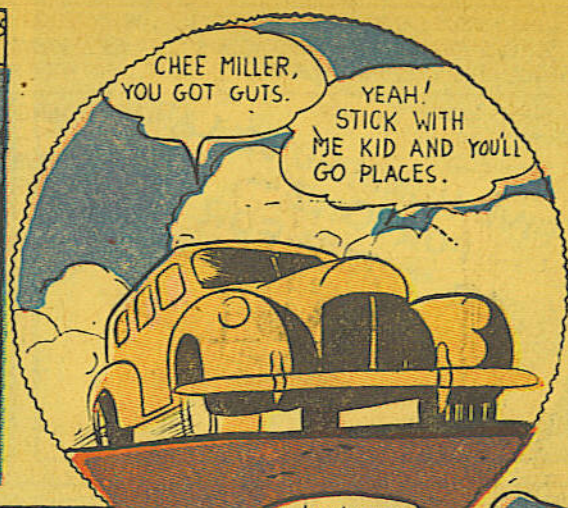


BUT AS DETECTIVE O'MALLEY STEPS FROM THE DRUG STORE,  
A FAST CAR SPEEDS AROUND THE CORNER--

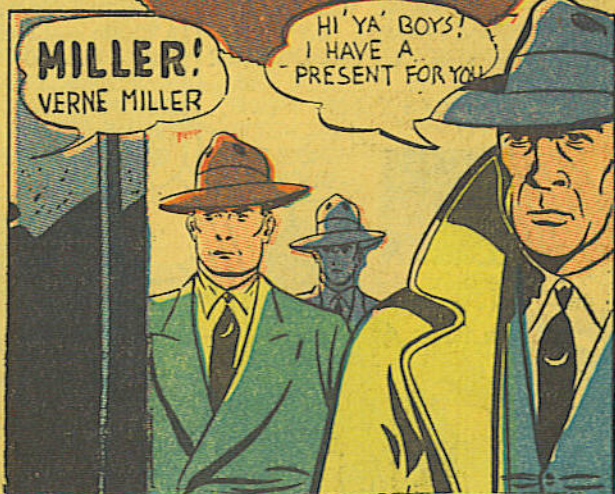




AS THE CAR SPEEDS AWAY DETECTIVE O'MALLY SLUMPS  
TO THE SIDEWALK..... DEAD



TWO NIGHTS  
LATER...AT  
AN UNDER-  
GROUND  
HIDEOUT  
THREE MEN  
PLAN BIG  
GRIMES FOR  
THE FUTURE



BEFORE THE MOBSTERS CAN DRAW THEIR GUNS MILLER OPENS  
FIRE...





TWO WEEKS LATER AFTER A SPECTACULAR CAPTURE OF THE INFAMOUS FRANK NASH, NOTORIOUS KILLER, F.B.I. AGENTS ARRIVE IN KANSAS CITY TO TAKE NASH BACK TO NEW YORK FOR TRIAL--

GOOD WORK, SHERIFF. YOUR MEN DID A MARVELOUS JOB!

IT WAS NOTHING! WE JUST DID OUR DUTY-- BUT I'M GLAD YOU GOVERNMENT MEN ARE HERE TO TAKE OVER!

NEWS  
FRANK NASH  
CAPTURED

YES, NASH IS VERY DANGEROUS--I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT SOME OF HIS MEN WILL TRY TO SET HIM FREE!

WELL, WE'LL KEEP A GUARD POSTED DAY AND NIGHT!

*But*  
AT THAT  
VERY  
MOMENT  
IN A  
SECLUDED  
HIDEOUT  
NOT FAR  
FROM THE  
SHERIFF'S  
OFFICE A  
GROUP OF  
MEN  
MEET--

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, MILLER--I HAVE A TOUGH JOB FOR YOU!

THE TOUGHER  
THE BETTER--  
WHAT'S ON  
YOUR MIND  
"EARS"?

I WANT FRANK NASH SPRUNG FROM THE COPS AND WHAT MAKES IT TOUGH, THE G-MEN ARE HERE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!

SO WHAT!--I GOT SOME GOOD MEN! "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD AND "BABE" MALLON ARE HERE TO HELP ME---IT'LL BE A CINCH!

And so two nights later across from the jailhouse three men talk in whispers from the shadows--

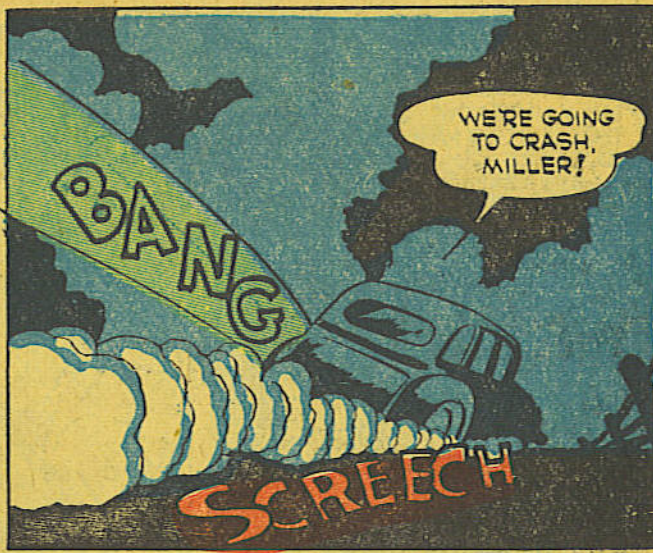
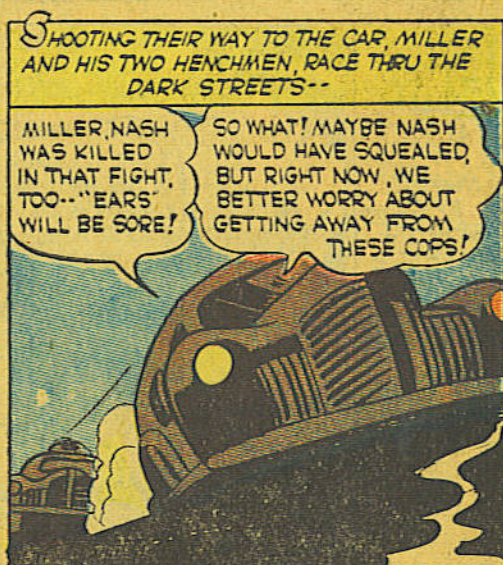
ANY MINUTE NOW, THEY'LL BRING NASH OUT--ARE YOU GUYS READY?

YEAH, MILLER!

LOOK HERE THEY COME--NOW, ALL SET, MEN!

O.K. NASH--IT'S TIME TO GO--YOU'RE HEADING FOR NEW YORK, WHERE YOU'RE GOING ON TRIAL!







**SMASHING THRU THE RAILING, THE GANGSTER'S CAR  
CRASHES DOWN INTO A RAVINE--**

MILLER "DUTCH"  
IS DEAD!

LEAVE HIM GO, WE GOTTA GET  
OUT OF HERE, THOSE BULLS  
ARE COMING AFTER US!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY  
OUT OF THIS---WE'LL  
HAVE TO BEAT IT  
THRU THESE SWAMPS!

LET'S GO--IT'S  
GETTING TOO  
HOT AROUND  
HERE!



AFTER HOURS OF FIGHTING THEIR WAY  
THRU THE THICK SWAMPS, MILLER AND  
FLOYD REACH THE OPPOSITE SIDE--

WHEW! WE'RE ON THE  
OTHER SIDE (PUFF)  
WE MADE IT (PUFF)



NOW WHAT?  
MILLER, DO  
YOU THINK  
THEY'RE  
FOLLOWING  
US?

NAW! WE'RE SAFE, BUT  
I'M GETTING OUT OF  
HERE--BUT FAST!



THAT NIGHT,  
A NATION-WIDE  
SEARCH IS ON  
FOR "PRETTY BOY"  
FLOYD AND MILLER--

**FLASH!**

FLASH FLASH

MILLER  
AND FLOYD HEADING EAST

LAST SEEN IN NORTH CAROLINA--BLOCK ALL A



A FEW DAYS LATER IN A BEAUTIFUL APARTMENT, IN AN EASTERN CITY--

OH, IT'S YOU, 'MITS--WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

PLENTY, MILLER--THE GANG IS OUT TO GET YOU--THEY HIRED "BUGS" LANCO TO BUMP YOU OFF!

WHAT? WHY, THE DIRTY RATS--WHY DO THEY WANT TO KILL ME? I'M THE BEST TRIGGERMAN IN THE COUNTRY!

THEY'RE AFRAID OF YOU, MILLER--SO THEY THINK IT'S BEST TO PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY!

YEAH, WELL, THEY'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST--I GOT PLENTY OF DOUGH--I'LL GO TO SOUTH AMERICA!

BUT AT THAT SAME TIME OUTSIDE MILLER'S APARTMENT HOUSE A GUNMAN PATIENTLY AWAIT'S IN THE SHADOWS

HE'LL SOON BE COMING OUT NOW--HIS LIGHTS JUST WENT OUT!

HELLO, MILLER, THE BOYS ASKED ME TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE PRESENT!

WHA--! YOU--WAIT, "BUGS"--I CAN GIVE YOU PLENTY OF MONEY--I---

I'M GETTING PAID WELL FOR THIS JOB, RAT--SO TAKE IT!

And SO ENDS THE CAREER OF VERNE MILLER (MACHINE-GUN MILLER) THE MOST RUTHLESS KILLER IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME

VOTE FOR JAMES M

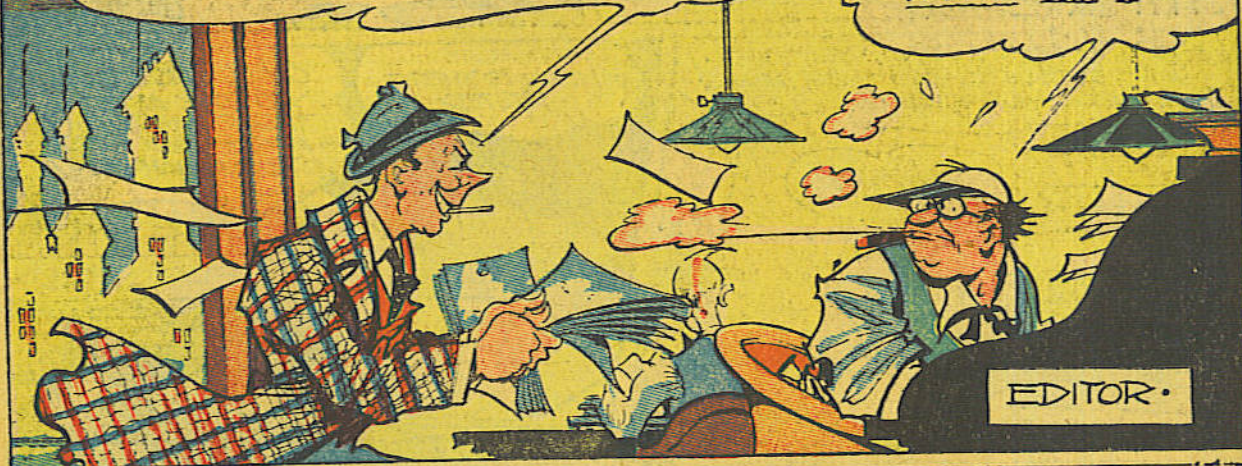


# SCOOP McLUKE

## CORRESPONDENT- AT-LARGE

BOSS, I'VE GOT AN INSIDE STORY ON  
THE SITUATION IN EUROPE HERE THAT IS  
SO SENSATIONAL THAT IT'S PRACTICALLY  
SUPER-COLOSSAL!... IT'S IT'S --

I DON'T DOUBT IT -  
IT'S PROBABLY SO  
COLOSSAL THAT IT'S  
CO-LOUSE-AL!  
LEMME SEE IT!!



EDITOR.

ME, SCOOP? I'M STILL FERRYING  
BOMBERS ACROSS THE BIG PUDDLE  
FOR UNCLE'S -- I SHOVE OFF TO-MORROW  
NIGHT AT MIDNIGHT WITH A DOUGLAS  
Z-44, BUT DON'T GO QUOTING ME!

WITH AN OVERNIGHT RUSH OF IDEAS TO  
HIS HEAD, SCOOP MAKES A HASTY DECISION  
FIRST THING THE NEXT MORNING --

NOT ME, CHUM, I ONLY  
HAVE ONE AXIS TO GRIND -  
HAR-HAR-HAR! SO LONG!

BOSS, HAVING SWELTERED ON THIS SHEET  
MAN AN' BOY FOR THREE YEARS I FIND THAT  
IT'S CRAMPED MY STYLE... SO WITH YOUR  
REGRETS I'M QUITTING!

SCAT!!



EDITOR



SO LONG, GANG... BUSINESS TAKES ME ABROAD... YOU GUYS LOOK AFTER THE GRAND OLD 'FOURTH ESTATE'... I'LL CABLE YOU ALL... COLLECT!

QUIET!

SO LONG, SCOOP!... WE'LL ALL BE SEEING YOU AGAIN SOON... WE HOPE NOT!!

FROM US TO YOU,-- FOOEY!

SO LONG, MY PEDIGREED HAMBURGER PRINCE, FROM NOW ON ADDRESS ME AS WAR-CORRESPONDENT-AT-LARGE,-- SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE!

GOOM BYE, SCOOP!

I'LL PROBABLY BUST MAH HEART MISSING YOU, BUT FIRST PAY THIS DOLLAR-TEN TAB!

TSK-TSK... WHAT A MALICIOUS MEMORY!

TO THE FLYING FIELD, VIGOROUS... SIDE ENTRANCE,-- AND EVERYTHING'S DOUBLE--OFFICIAL!

YOWZAH!

HERE IS THERE, MISTER!

OKAY, SPEEDBALL, YOU LOOK AFTER THINGS WHILE I'M AWAY,-- AND KEEP THE CHANGE--!!

FLYING FIELD

STEVE SAID A DOUGLAS Z-44... WHAT A BREAK,-- THERE'S ONLY ONE DOUGLAS ON THE FLOOR AND HERE SHE IS NOW--!

SNUGLY SECRETING HIMSELF IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FUSELAGE, SCOOP AT LONG LAST HEARS A WELCOME GOMMAND

CONTACT!-- TAKE IT AWAY!!



-- BUT A FEW SHORT HOURS LATER SCOOP'S CONSCIENCE BOTHERS HIM AND --

HIYA STEVE, OL' BOY --  
I KNOW YOU CAN'T TAKE  
ME BACK NOW -- SO-O --

WHAT --  
YOU HERE?  
WHY YOU --  
©??!!??!!?  
STOWAWAY  
YOU --!!



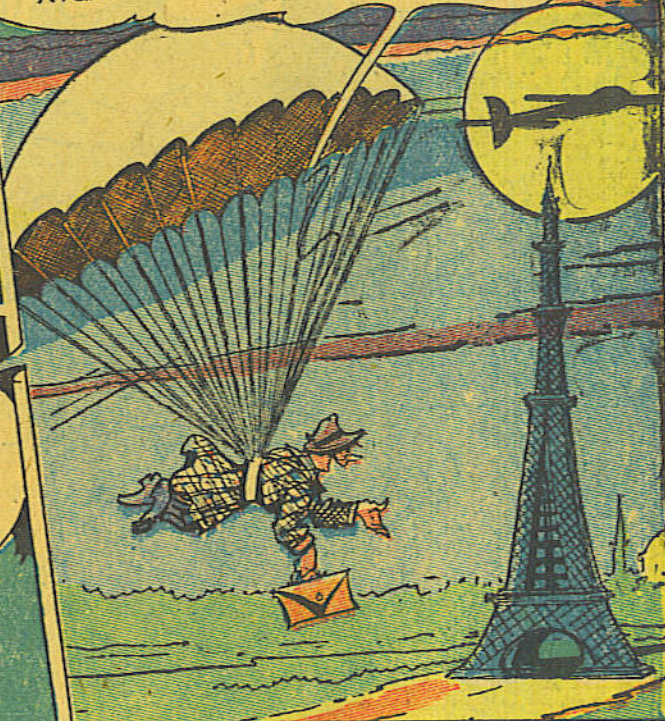
-- LISTEN, IF I LANDED WITH YOU ABOARD  
THEY'D TOSS US BOTH INTO A  
CONCENTRATION CAMP FOR THE  
DURATION -- PUSH YOURSELF INTO  
THAT SPARE PARACHUTE RIGHT  
NOW TO SAVE BREAKAGE !



-- I'M GOING TWO HUNDRED MILES  
OFF MY COURSE TO DROP YOU 'HOT' --  
-- AND STUDY THIS LITTLE BOOK ON  
YOUR WAY DOWN -- YOU'LL NEED IT !!



WELL -- CAN Y'IMAGINE MY OLD PAL STEVE  
GIVING ME THE 'HEAVE-HO' LIKE THIS ? --  
TSK-TSK-TSK -- AND NOW HERE'S WHAT'S  
LEFT OF THAT DEAR OL' PARIS COMING  
RIGHT UP AT US --!!



AH ! -- ONE OF THE REMNANT  
'CITY'S FAIR 'FOR FREE' PARKS --  
I'LL JUST SHED THIS FLOATING  
PARASOL AND GET MY BEARINGS !



H'M -- A SLIGHT HUNK OF  
SPACE COMPETITION, BUT I  
GUESS THERE'S STILL ROOM  
ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US !



ONE HOUR LATER OUR HERO (?)  
FULLY REVIVED AFTER A CAT-NAP  
LEARNS TO HIS GREAT SURPRISE THAT --

H'MPDH ! -- MY LITTLE ROOM-MATE  
HAS GONE WITH THE WIND AND IN HIS  
HURRY HE SWITCHED BRIEF-CASES,  
NOW LET'S SEE WHO'S WHO ?





DHEW!-- ADOLPHUS SCHICKEL,---  
GESTAPO AGENT 19712--!! OBOYOBOY!  
DOES THIS PUT ME RIGHT IN THE GROOVE!!



LISTEN, LAFAYETTE-- WE  
ARE HERE!-- WHERE IS  
LAVAL BOARDING THIS WEEK?



MONS. LAVAL ??  
BUT MON DIEU  
MONSIEUR ??

HANG ON TO YOUR UPPER PLATE,  
CHUM, AND GIVE ME THE DETAILS--  
HERE'S MY PAPERS AND BERLIN  
IS WAITING!!



OW!-- OUI-OUI, MONSIEUR!-- IS  
VAR' SECRET BUT THE PREAM  
LAVAL IS HIDE-OUT MOST QUIET AT  
64 BOULIBAVOISE BOULEVARD 12--  
APARTMENT 9-- IN OLD MONTMARE !!

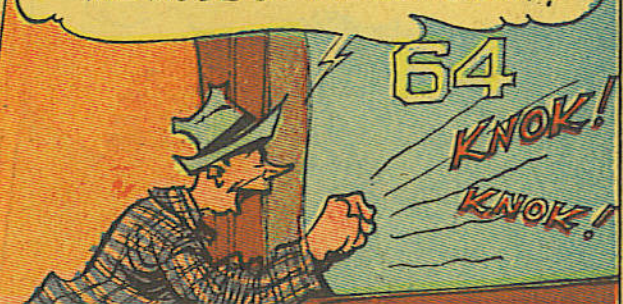


WHY THE LITTLE SNEAK!-- TRYING  
TO DUCK ME, EH?--- WHERE IS  
THIS MONTMARE?

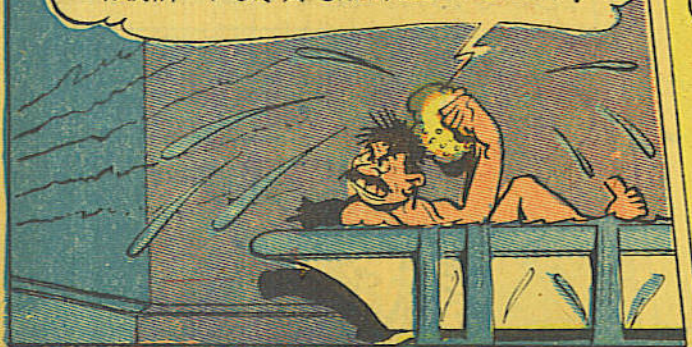


TWO TO ZE LEFT  
AND THREE TO ZE RIGHT,  
HERR SCHICKEL--!!

GOOD!-- I'LL TRADE HIS  
MUSTACHE FOR A DOOR-MAT IF  
HE DOESN'T OPEN UP AND GIVE ME  
THE INSIDE OF THE LOW-DOWN!



SO-- WHO'S ZOO?-- I'M  
TAKIN' FOR A CHANGE A BATH?



IT'S ME-- ADOLPHUS SCHICKEL,  
--- AGENT 19712!-- OPEN UP OR  
I'LL SCRUB YOUR BACK ALL  
OVER YOUR FRONT--!!





SO YOU'RE THE SCHICKEL,--  
WHERE'S THE GRUBER?--AND  
WHAT'S COOKIN' ANYHOO?



LISTEN, NO WISE CRACKS, FANCY PANTS,  
-- I'M HERE WITH SECRET ORDERS FROM  
THE FUEHRER,-- SH-H!!-- YOU ARE  
ORDERED TO ATTACK SWITZERLAND AT  
2:15 P.M. COME NEXT TUESDAY,-- WHAT'S  
YOUR ANSWER?



SO CERTAINLY--  
IT'S FOR SURE!

GOOD!-- HERE FINISH YOUR  
SHOWER WITH MORE SOAP BEHIND  
THE EARS WHILE I PHONE THE  
GESTAPO!

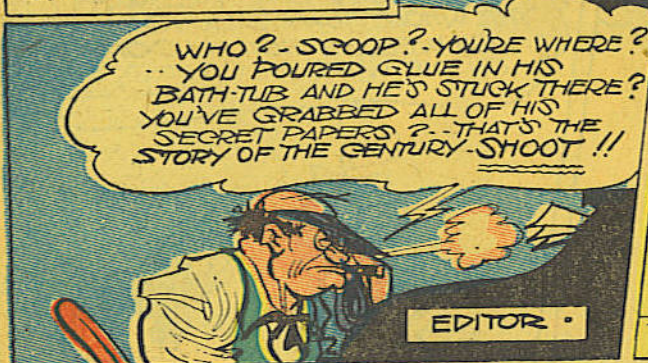


LISTEN OPERATOR,-- GET ME  
LONG-LONG-LONG DISTANCE, QUIET,  
THIS IS OFFICIAL!-- GET ME  
CHICAGO - 1-0-HO-HO-O!



5 MINUTES LATER --  
CHICAGO - 1-0-HO-HO-O

WHO?-- SCOOP?-- YOU'RE WHERE?  
-- YOU POURED GLUE IN HIS  
BATH-TUB AND HE'S STUCK THERE?  
YOU'VE GRABBED ALL OF HIS  
SECRET PAPERS?-- THAT'S THE  
STORY OF THE CENTURY-- SHOOT!!



EDITOR •

BERCHTESGARTEN,-- AND THE  
HEIL OF HEELS ANSWERS --



DOSS ISS  
VOSS--?

-- AND THAT'S THAT-- AND THAT--  
AND THAT, BOSS,-- MORE COPY  
WILL FOLLOW,-- I'M PHONING  
BERCHTESGARTEN,-- NOW--!!



DISS ISS VOSS, STUPID!-- LAVAL  
SPEAKING!-- FRANGO HAS JUST DECIDED  
TO TURN SPAIN OVER TO PORTUGAL AND IN  
RETURN PORTUGAL PROMISES TO RETURN  
MUSSOLINI TO THE APES--- I WANT YOU  
HERE IN PARIS IN THREE HOURS TO PICK  
YOURSELF A PADDED CELL!!



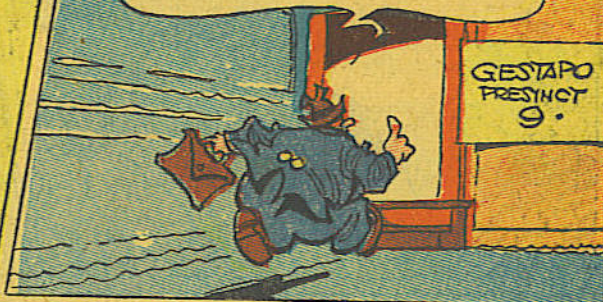


JUST ABOUT HERE THE  
SWITCHED BRIEF-CASE  
DISCOVERS HIS MISTAKE --

HIMMEL!-- NOW WHO AM I?  
SCOOP McLUKE, FROM  
THAT ILLINOIS ABER CHICAGO--!!



I'LL TURN LOOSE DER WHOLE  
GESTAPO DEY SHOULD COVER  
DER ENTIRE CITY LIKE A  
FINE TOOTS GOMB!--



VORWARTS!

HEIL  
VORWARTS!

ALL DOT VE GOT FOR DESCRIPTION  
ISS DOT HE'S GOT A AGCENT  
YOOST LIKE LAKE MICHIGAN!--  
-- VORWARTS--!!



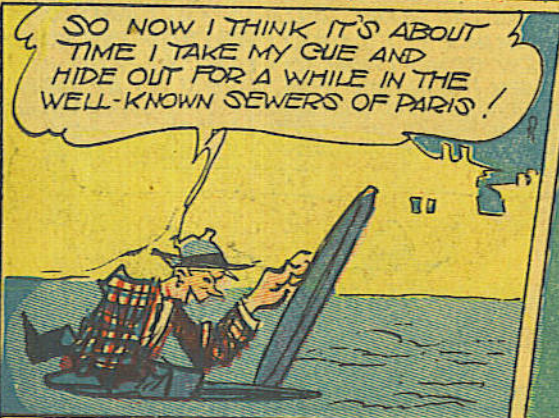
UND A LEEDLE BIT MEBBE  
-- BACKWARTS--!!



H'M,-- LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT  
THE WHOLE TOWN TALKING --  
OH WELL,-- I GOT MY STORY  
ON THE WIRE AND THAT'S THAT!



SO NOW I THINK IT'S ABOUT  
TIME I TAKE MY GUE AND  
HIDE OUT FOR A WHILE IN THE  
WELL-KNOWN SEWERS OF PARIS!



YOU'LL BE HEARIN' MORE, AN?  
PLENTY FROM ME IN MY NEXT FLASH  
I'LL BE SEEN' YA,-- SO LONG NOW!





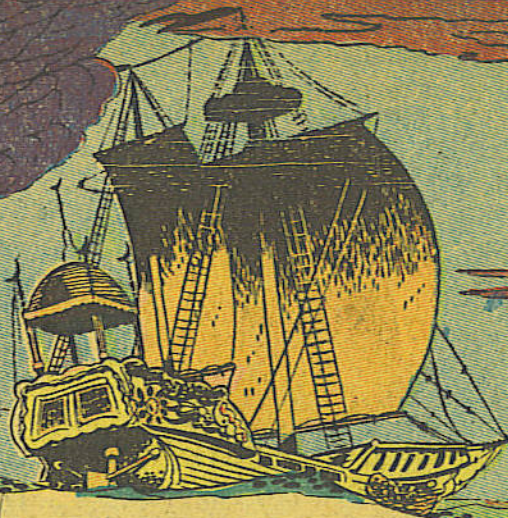
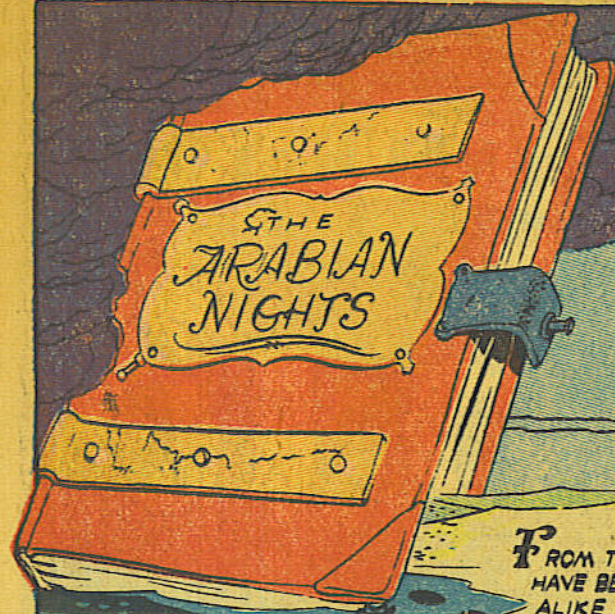
THE ADVENTURES OF

# Simbad

THE SAILOR







FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL, THE FASCINATING TALES OF SHAHRAZAD HAVE BEEN TOLD AND RETOLD--- FOR GENERATIONS, YOUNG AND ALIKE HAVE MARVELLED AT THE BREATHE-TAKING ADVENTURES OF ALADDIN, ALI BABA, AND SINBAD THE SAILOR, OF WHOSE WONDEROUS ADVENTURES WE HEREWITH TELL...



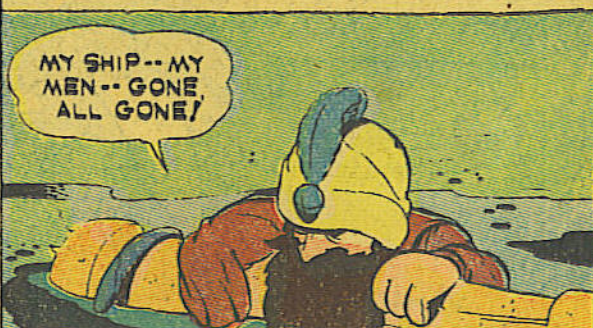
HELP!  
HELP!

ALLAH HAVE  
MERCY!

WE'LL BE  
DROWNED!

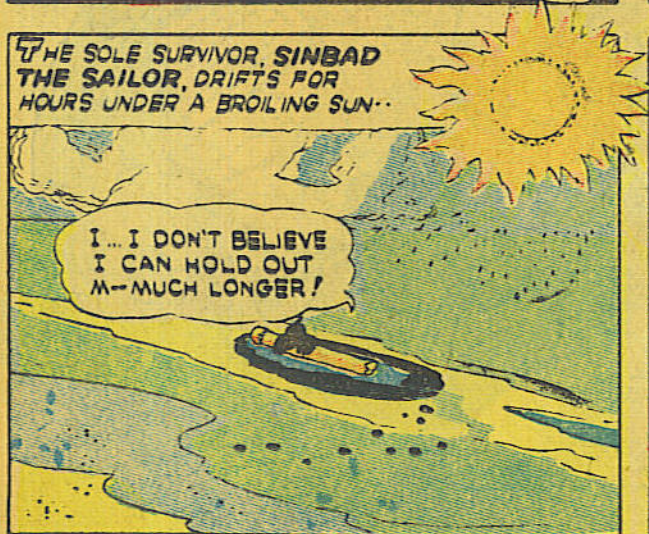
A STORM TOSSED  
SHIP HELPLESSLY  
WALLOWS IN A  
HEAVY SEA-- ITS  
MASTS CRACKING  
LIKE MATCHSTICKS!

THE STORM ABATES AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD STARTED--- OF THE SHIP, THERE IS NO SIGN-- ONLY A SOLITARY FIGURE CLINGS PRECARIOUSLY TO A PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD--

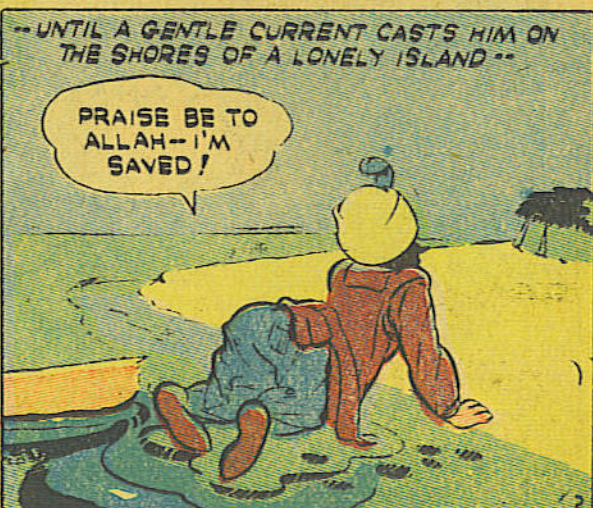


MY SHIP-- MY  
MEN-- GONE,  
ALL GONE!

THE SOLE SURVIVOR, SINBAD  
THE SAILOR, DRIFTS FOR  
HOURS UNDER A BROILING SUN--



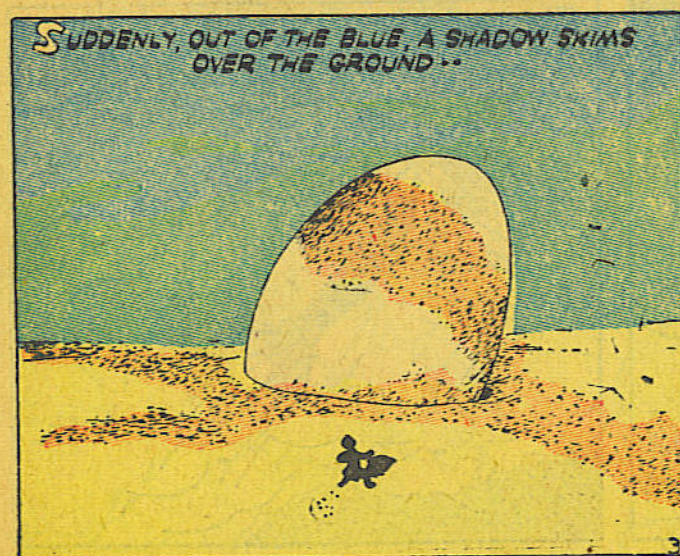
I... I DON'T BELIEVE  
I CAN HOLD OUT  
M--MUCH LONGER!



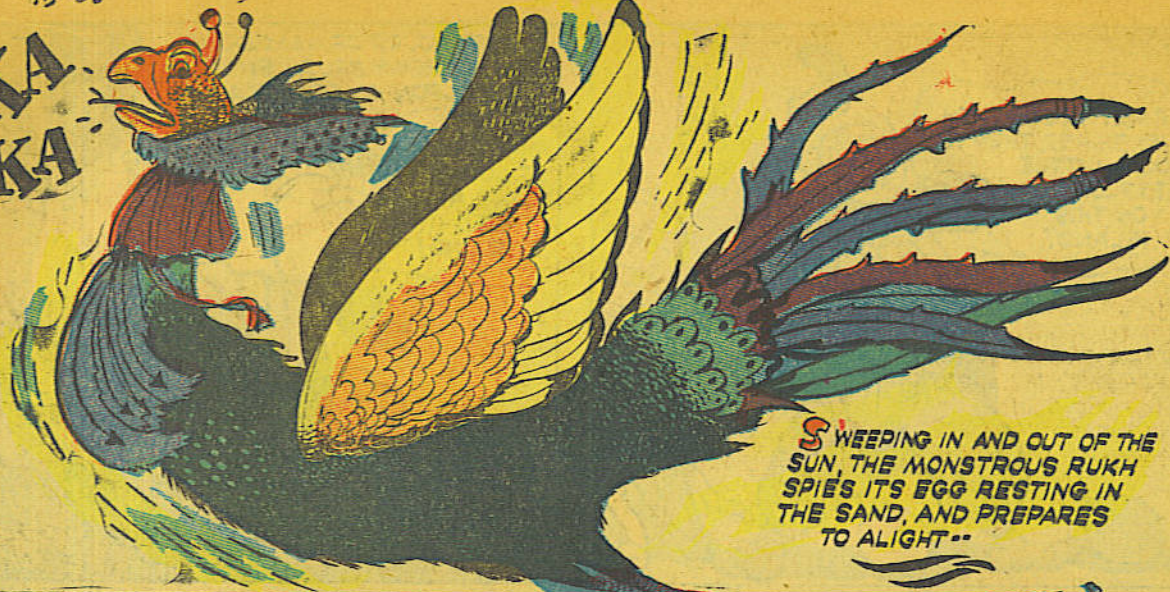
--UNTIL A GENTLE CURRENT CASTS HIM ON  
THE SHORES OF A LONELY ISLAND--

PRAISE BE TO  
ALLAH-- I'M  
SAVED!

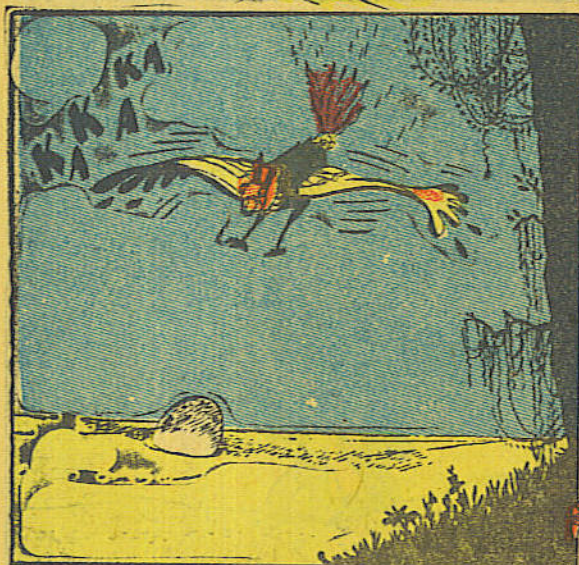






KA  
KA

**S**WEEPING IN AND OUT OF THE  
SUN, THE MONSTROUS RUKH  
SPIES ITS EGG RESTING IN  
THE SAND, AND PREPARES  
TO ALIGHT--

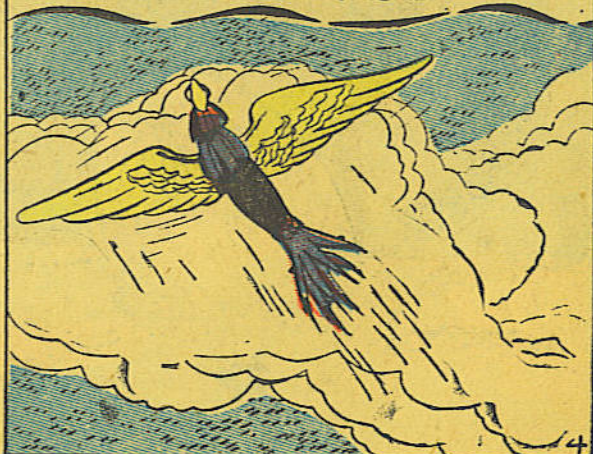


VERILY--HERE  
IS A GOLDEN  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO LEAVE THIS  
CURSED ISLE  
FOREVER--!



SOFTLY-- SHOULD  
THIS BEHEMOTH  
OF THE SKY  
SENSE MY PRESENCE,  
ALL WILL BE LOST,  
INDEED!

THE GIANT BIRD OF PREY, SATISFIED THAT  
ITS EGG IS UNHARMED, SOON WINGS  
AWAY UNAWARE OF SINBAD--



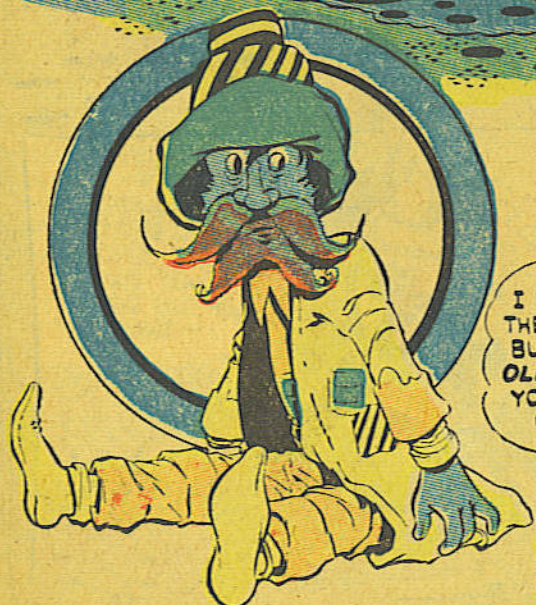
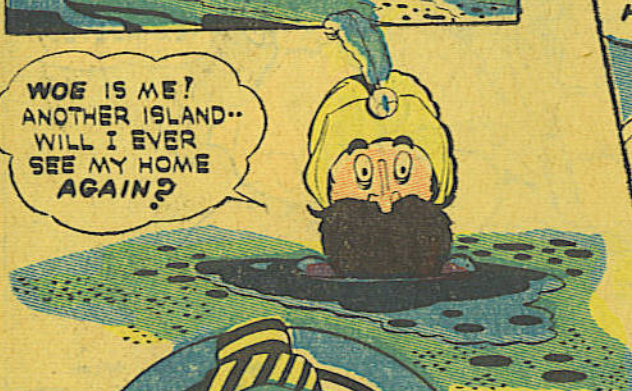




AFTER MANY HOURS  
OF FLYING, SINBAD  
FOR ONE BRIEF  
MOMENT, RELAXES  
HIS TENACIOUS  
GRIP ON THE  
RUHH'S LEG AND--

EEYAH!

WOE IS ME!  
ANOTHER ISLAND--  
WILL I EVER  
SEE MY HOME  
AGAIN?



I WILL TAKE YOU  
THERE **PERSONALLY**  
BUT SINCE I AM  
**OLD AND INFIRM**,  
YOU WILL HAVE TO  
CARRY ME--

OH, OH, CAREFUL  
SINBAD!

# SPLASH

MMM... WHO IS THAT STRANGE  
**BEING** SQUATTING IN THE SAND--  
**PERHAPS** HE MAY GUIDE ME  
TO SOME FRIENDLY SHIP  
WHICH MAY TRANSPORT  
ME TO MY OWN  
**HOMELAND!**

I BEG YOUR PARDON **HONORABLE**  
**STRANGER**--CAN YOU DIRECT  
ME TO THE NEAREST VILLAGE  
ON THIS **ISLAND?**





AGREED! GET ON  
MY BACK, OLD  
MAN...

THE OLD MAN WINDS HIS LEGS  
AROUND SINBAD'S NECK IN  
A VISE-LIKE GRIP...

GENTLY GRAND-  
FATHER--GENTLY!

FASTER, WALK FASTER,  
OR YOU WILL NOT LIVE TO  
SEE ANOTHER **SUNRISE!**

STOP IT! STOP IT!  
STOP **CHOKING**  
ME--I--I CAN'T  
B--**BREATHE!**

HEE HEE--HA,  
HA--RUN, RUN  
FASTER--OR  
I'LL **STRANGLE**  
YOU!

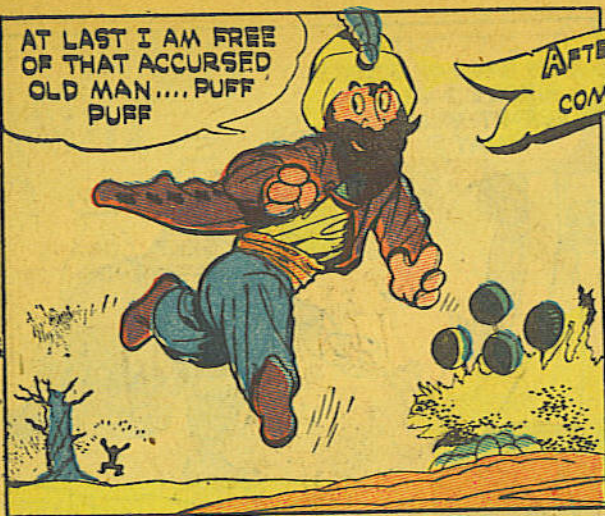
PUFF--PUFF--  
I'M ALMOST  
**EXHAUSTED!**

I'VE GOT TO GET  
THIS LEECH OFF  
MY NECK--BUT  
HOW?--I'VE GOT  
IT! **THE TREE!**

**CRACK**



AT LAST I AM FREE  
OF THAT ACCURSED  
OLD MAN.... PUFF  
PUFF



AFTER MANY HOURS OF WANDERING, SINBAD  
COMES UPON A WIDE STREAM....

PERHAPS IF I BUILD A  
RAFT AND FLOAT DOWN THIS  
STREAM, IT MIGHT TAKE  
ME TO CIVILIZATION!

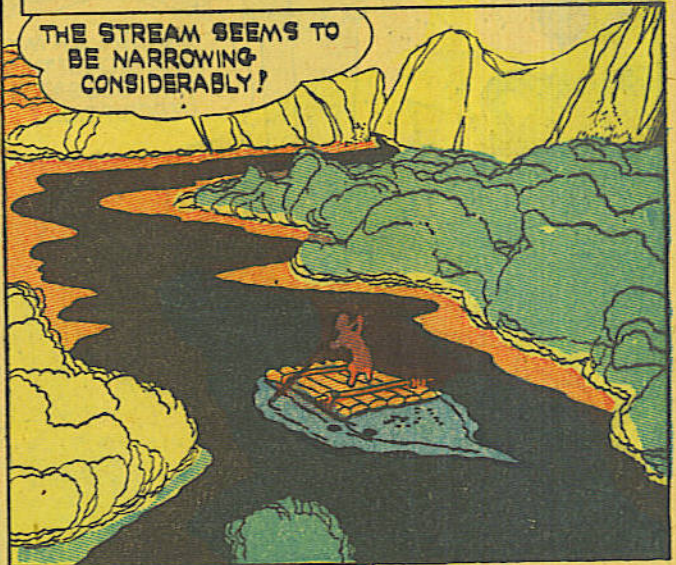


SINBAD IMMEDIATELY COMMENCES TO  
FASHION A CRUDE RAFT---

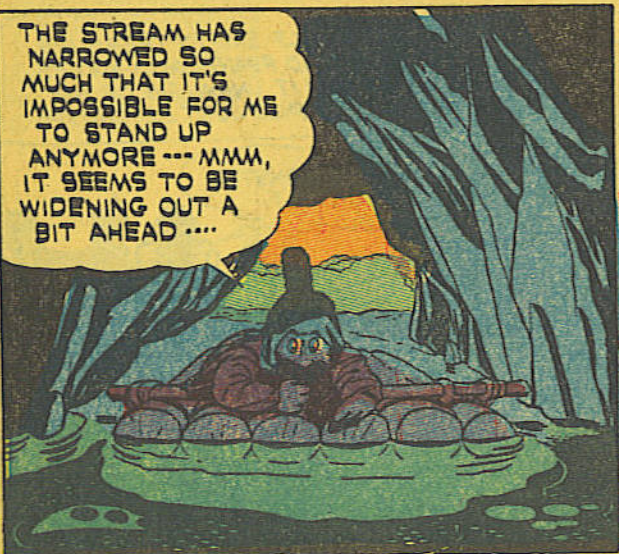
IT'S NOT VERY STRONG,  
BUT THEN, I HAVEN'T VERY  
MUCH TO WORK WITH--JUST  
SOME OLD LOGS AND VINES  
FROM THE TREES!



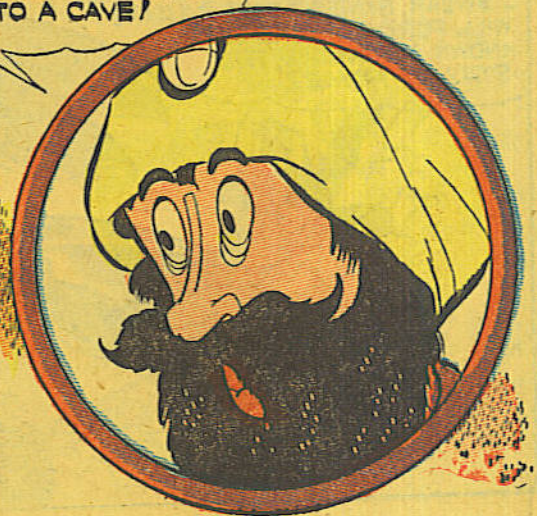
THE STREAM SEEMS TO  
BE NARROWING  
CONSIDERABLY!



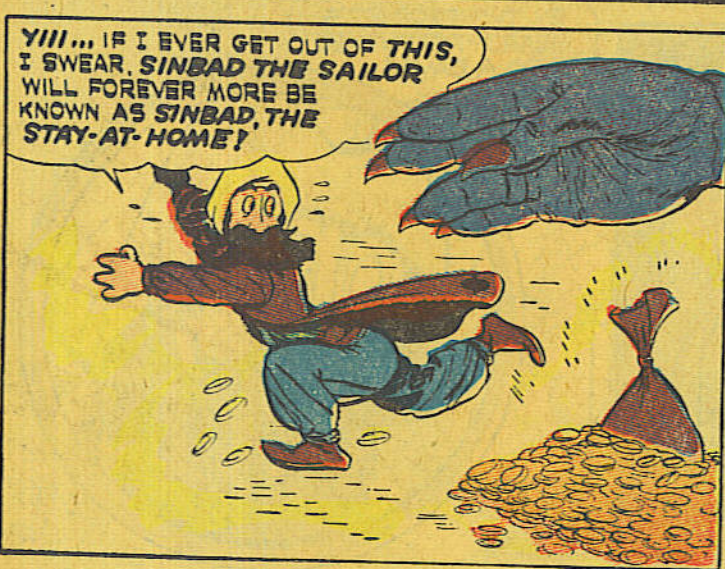
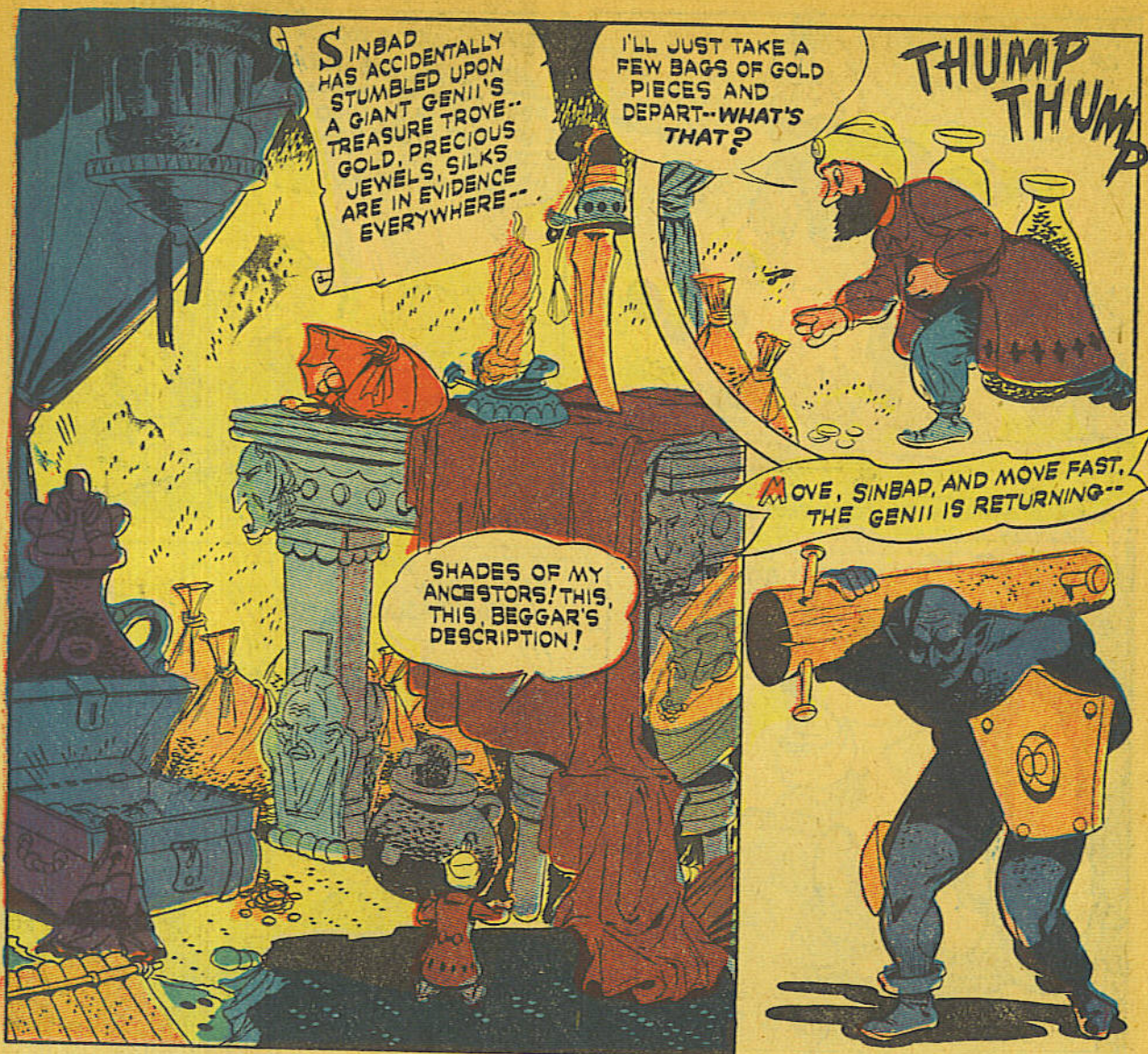
THE STREAM HAS  
NARROWED SO  
MUCH THAT IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME  
TO STAND UP  
ANYMORE --- MMM,  
IT SEEMS TO BE  
WIDENING OUT A  
BIT AHEAD ....



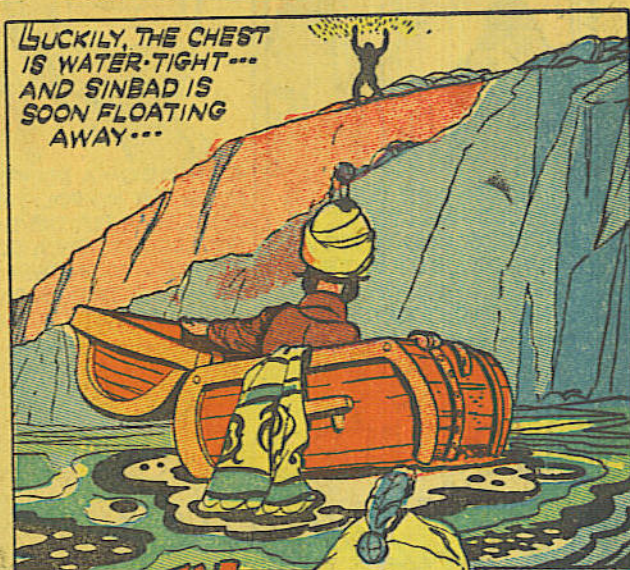
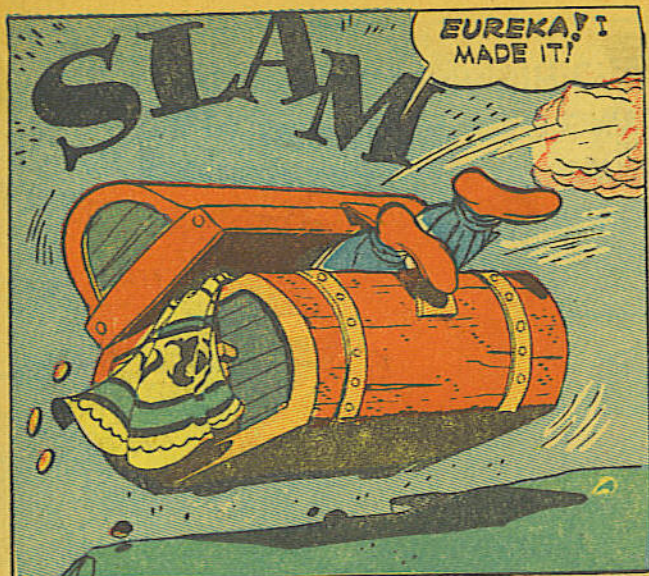
BY THE PROPHET'S  
BEARD--IT'S TURNED  
INTO A CAVE!











FASHIONING A CRUDE  
SAIL, HIS LITTLE  
CRAFT SOON CARRIES  
HIM TO THE SHORES  
OF HIS HOME--

HOME, HOME  
AT LAST!

**HEY  
KIDS**

COMING SOON

**ALI BABA**  
AND THE  
FORTY THIEVES



WE'LL HAMMER YAMASHITA AND HIS WHOLE SAMURAI CREW,  
WE'LL MAKE THE JAPS CRY UNCLE FROM HAKAIDO TO WHANGPOO,  
WE'RE THE FLYIN' TIGER SQUADRON AND WE'RE OFF TO BLAST JAPAN,  
AN' WE TAKE NO GUFF OR PROPWASH STUFF FROM ANY FLYIN' MAN!



TIGER--AND WELL SO  
CALLED--AS FIERCE, AS  
VICIOUS, AND TWICE AS  
CUNNING, BUT WITH A  
SENSE OF HUMOR BEHIND  
HIS STONY EXTERIOR--



CHICAGO--A POLISHED  
FLIER, BUT NO POLISHED  
GENTLEMAN, BUT THE TIGER  
SQUADRON KNEW A GOOD  
FIGHTER WHEN THEY SAW  
ONE--AND THEY TOOK A  
GOOD LOOK AT CHICAGO!



Introducing  
*the*  
Sensational

**TIGER**  
in **CHINA**

"TIGER SQUAD  
PULL ON US? THO  
TIGERS!--YOU'RE  
POINT--THEY USE  
FOR THE BRAVE B  
NAME THROUGH H  
ARE NO MORE! V  
TO THEM?--IS TH  
FREAKS' DOINGS  
WE MEAN?---

READ ON



REW,  
ANGPOO,  
LAST JAPAN,  
Y FLYIN' MAN!



BARRY  
ULMER

"TIGER SQUADRON"? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL ON US? THOSE SHIPS BELONG TO THE FLYING TIGERS!--YOU'RE RIGHT DEAR READER, BUT FOR ONE POINT-- THEY USED TO BELONG TO THE FLYING TIGERS FOR THE BRAVE BAND OF FLIERS WHO EARNED THEIR NAME THROUGH HELL AND FIRE, BLOOD AND TEARS, ARE NO MORE! WHO GOT THEM? WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?-- IS THIS ANOTHER OF THE LITTLE YELLOW FREAKS' DOINGS? NO-- UNCLE SAM? WHAT DO WE MEAN?---

READ ON AND FIND OUT!----



HARVARD-- A SNOOTY CUTIE, WHO CAME UP THE EASY WAY AND HAD A HARD TIME STAYING THERE--



CONFUSION-- A HEART OF GOLD AND A HEAD OF LEAD-- BUT NICE TO HAVE AROUND--



**AS WILD AND FREE AND FIERCELY UNTAMED AS THE EAGLE OF THEIR HOMELAND, A HANDFUL OF MEN HAVE HURLED THEIR THUNDERING DEFIANCE AT THE SAVAGE JAP RAPERS OF CHINA-- SONS OF FURY, THEY SAW IT THROUGH FOR FIVE YEARS, WITH A PLANE, A PRAYER, AND A SONG ON THEIR LIPS TO GO ON? THIS BRAVE BAND OF FLYING FIGHTERS, PRIDED THEIR HARD-EARNED NAME, THE FLYING TIGERS-- INDEPENDENT SQUADRON OF DEVILCATS--THEY LIKED IT THAT WAY--UNINHIBITED BY MILITARY RED TAPE, MASTERS OF THEIR OWN FATE, UNTIL -- PEARL HARBOR--!**

**SOMEWHERE IN SHANGRI-LA**

WELL, ME LADS, ANNUDDER DAY, ANUDDER DOLLAR? AND ANUDDER DOZEN XEROS ON THE SCRAP HEAP! WHAT A LIFE!

AH, WILDERNESS? IT'S SO PEACEFUL IN THIS COUNTRY-- NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT BUT JAPS!

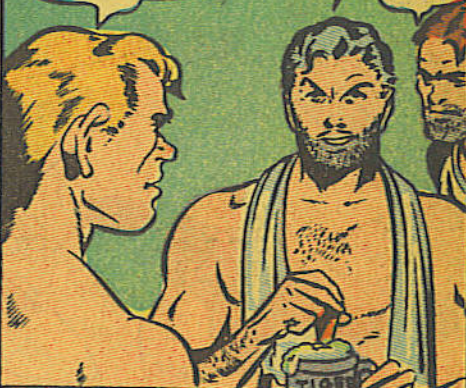
YEAH, BUT IT AIN'T GONNA LAST F'EVER!



REMEMBER, UNCLE SAM'S IN THIS WAR NOW, AND HE'S GOT HIS EYE ON US--A BUNCH OF BRASS HATS ARE SHOOTIN' THE BREEZE WITH THE OLD MAN RIGHT NOW, AND IT SMELLS LIKE THE ARMY'S TAKIN' OVER! IF IT DOES, I'M CANNING THE WHOLE MESS!

WHOA, THERE, RED, DON'T GET THAT MICK TEMPER UP AGAIN! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE ARMY?

PLENTY, TIGER!



YOU BEEFIN' TOO, CHICAGO?

SURE, I LIKE T'INGS AS DEY ARE! WE GOT NO BEEF COMIN'--WE'RE DOIN' OUR JOB AN WID' NOBODY TELLIN' US HOW!

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR NOT WANTING TO CHANGE THINGS, BUT I'M STICKING BY THE OLD MAN! WE CAN'T BREAK THINGS UP NOW AFTER FIVE YEARS!



O.K, CUT THE SESSION--CHOW BELL! SAY FELLAS, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T MENTION ANYTHING TO THE MEN--NO SENSE WORRYING THEM!



THEY'RE TOO CHEERFUL A BUNCH, SO LET'S FORGET IT FOR NOW!

SURE, JEST LAUGH CLOWN, LAUGH-NUTS!

HE'S RIGHT--CHEER UP! THEY DON'T HAVE TO KNOW!





COME ON IN, BOYS--  
WE'VE BEEN WAITING  
FOR YOU!

WHAT IS  
IT, CHIEF?

THESE GENTLEMEN ARE FROM  
WASHINGTON--THEY'VE BROUGHT  
IMPORTANT NEWS--I'VE CALLED AN  
ASSEMBLY IN THE 'REC' HALL  
AFTER MESS AND WANT YOU  
TO GET YOUR SQUADS  
DOWN THERE!

LATER, AT THE RECREATION HALL!

AH TELL YO'-ALL, AH AIN'T A'HANKERIN'  
TO HANG AROUND AFTER 'EM ARMY  
FELLAHS TAKE OVAH!

UP AND AT 'EM,  
BOYS, HERE  
COMES THE  
GENERAL!

ME  
NEITHER!

NONE OF THAT  
SISSY STUFF  
FOR ME!

GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST ALL SUSPECT WHY I HAVE  
CALLED YOU TOGETHER TONIGHT!--WE HAVE BEEN  
OFFERED THE PRIVILEGE OF MERGING WITH THE  
UNITED STATES ARMY AIR CORPS AND CO-ORDINA-  
TING OUR EFFORTS AGAINST THE JAPS--HOWEVER,  
YOU MEN ARE  
VOLUNTEERS, AND  
ARE NOT HELD  
BY ANY LAW!  
YOU MAY  
STAY OR GO  
AS YOU  
CHOOSE--

I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU ANY PATRIOTIC  
SLUSH! YOU ALL KNOW WHAT WE'RE HERE  
FOR! AND YOU KNOW WHETHER YOU  
WANT TO STAY OR NOT!

I HATE  
TO LET  
HIM  
DOWN

I'D BE MAKIN'  
A DONKEY OF  
MYSELF IF I  
STAYED AFTER  
GRIPING SO--

WHY SHOULD  
I BE A SUCKER?  
NONE OF THE  
OTHER GUYS  
ARE STAYING

ALLRIGHT MEN,  
ALL THOSE WHO  
ARE WITH ME,  
ONE STEP  
FORWARD!

?????



THAT'S FINE,  
FELLAS, YOU'LL BE  
SWORN INTO THE AIR CORPS.  
TOMORROW MORNING - AND WE'LL  
BE PURSUIT SQUADRON FOR THE  
BOMBING BASE THEY'RE GOING TO  
CONSTRUCT HERE! GOOD LUCK TO YOU,  
MEN!



And so, it  
came to pass,  
with one bold  
tactical coup,  
that the  
**FLYING  
TIGERS**  
were wiped  
out of the  
bloody annals  
of the war, but  
not by the Japs,  
but by Uncle  
Sam himself  
for the Japs  
were but to  
begin to feel  
the might of  
the American  
air arm in  
in China for  
in place of the  
Flying Tigers  
emerges the  
**TIGER  
SQUADRON!**

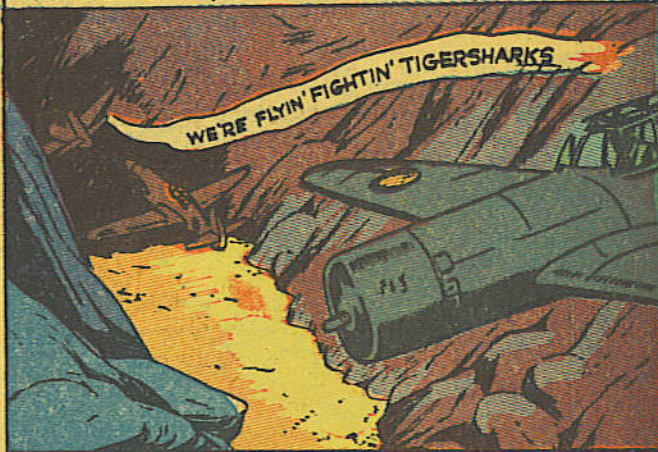
WE'LL HAMMER YAMASHITA AND HIS  
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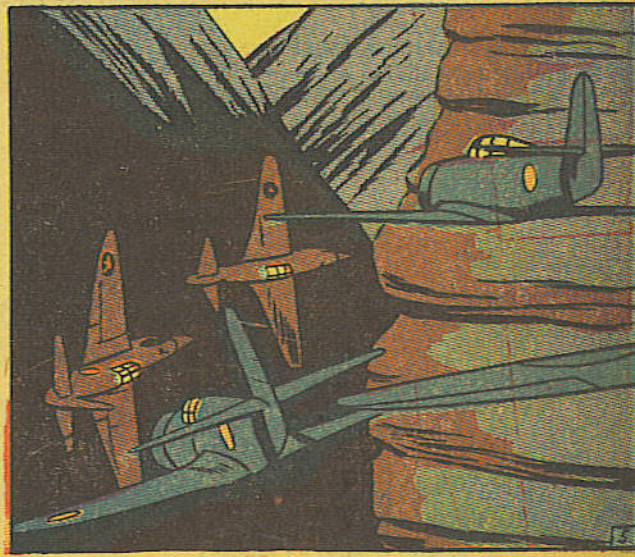
WERE THE FLYIN' TIGER SQUADRON,  
AND WE'RE OFF TO BLAST JAPAN  
AN WE TAKE NO GUFF OR PROPWASH STUFF  
FROM ANY FLYIN' MAN!



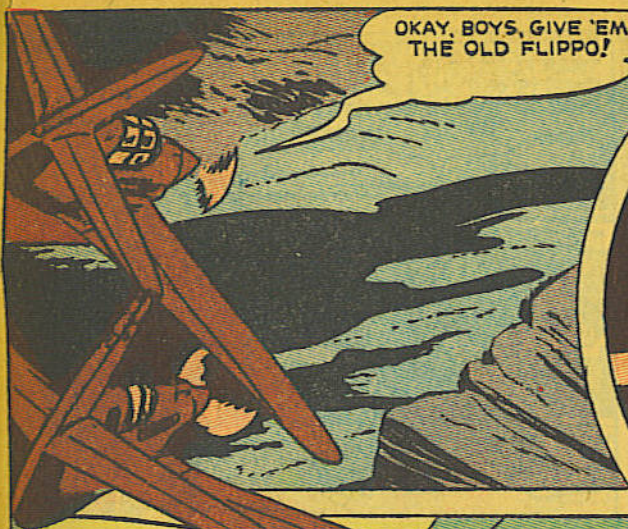
AND UP ABOVE, A PATROL OF ZEROS LURK--



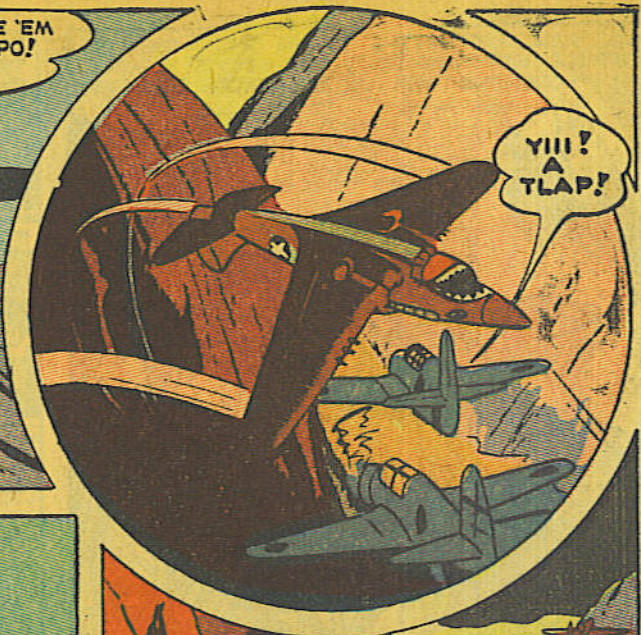
YAHOO! JAP ZEROS!  
LET'S GIVE 'EM THE  
BUSINESS, BOYS!



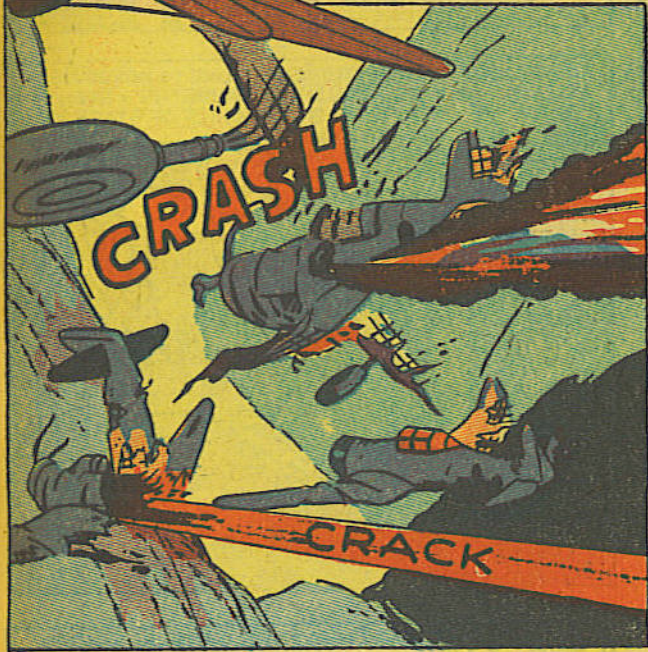




OKAY, BOYS, GIVE 'EM  
THE OLD FLIPPO!



YII!  
A TLAP!



NICE WORK  
LADS--BACK TO  
THE BASE!



BACK AT THE BASE--

HEY, YOU LUGS THAT CALL YOURSELVES PILOT'S,  
GET THOSE STRATO TRUCK HORSES OFFEN THE  
LANDING FIELD--WE'RE LIABLE TO RUN DOWN  
THOSE OVER-GROWN TINCANS AND PUT 'EM  
ON THE SCRAP HEAP  
PERMANENTLY---

ORDER THE  
FIELD  
CLEARED!

THAT'S THE  
TIGER  
SQUADRON!



AN' TALKIN' O' SCRAP HEAPS, WE  
JUST KNOCKED OFF A SQUADRON  
OF ZEROS--SO MAKE WAY FOR  
SOME USEFUL PLANES, YOU  
FLOP-EARED SLOW-JOES!



WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE  
TERRIBLE TIGER SQUADRON,  
ALL SPRUCED UP IN THEIR  
NEW G.I.  
OUTFITS!

HA, HA, GOTCHA TOEIN' THE  
LINE, EH BOYS? NO MORE  
RAW MEAT FOR BREAKFAST!

LISTEN, DUMBOS, WHEN  
WE GOT DONE WITH THE  
JAPS, UNCLE SAMMY  
WON'T NEED YOU EGG  
DEALERS AROUND!

MIST TIGER! WHEN IS YOU  
TLAKE CONFUSION UP IN  
FISHPLANES TO KILL 'UM  
TELLIBLE JAPANESE--  
LIKE PLOMISE?

LATER--GOTTA SEE  
THE CHIEF NOW,  
CONFUSION!

COME QUICK, CHOP CHOP-- (PUFF)  
TIGER FLIES--OH BOYS, OH BOY!  
(PUFF) IS GEN'LAL GENT WANT  
CHAT TO YOU--IS BAD NEWS  
(PUFF)!

HA, HA, HA! HOLD YOUR  
BREATH, CONFUSION,  
WHO WOUND YOU UP?



OUR WHAT? WH--WHAT'S  
THE MATTER--WE'RE  
DOING ALLRIGHT NOW!

YEAH--WHAT'S A  
MATTER WID  
TIGER?

WHAT'S COMIN  
OFF HERE?  
THIS MUST  
BE A GAG!

YOU CALLED FOR US,  
SIR?

YES, GENTLEMEN--I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE  
CAPT. RONALD HAMPSHIRE! HE'S BEEN  
SENT HERE BY THE CHIEF OF STAFF TO  
COMMAND YOUR  
SQUADRON AND  
WHIP YOU INTO  
ARMY SHAPE!

WHA--

NO, THIS IS NO GAG! WHAT THE GENERAL SAID IS  
TRUE--I AM NOW IN COMMAND OF YOUR SQUADRON!  
AND THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE TO  
YOU--ER--GENTLEMEN, IS TIDINESS!--YOUR  
BARRACKS ARE SLOPPY! YOU'RE TO SCRUB  
THEM TONIGHT AND SWEEP THEM  
EVERY MORNING!





REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN, WE ARE NOW OFFICERS IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY AIR CORPS, AND MUST SET EXAMPLE AS SUCH--FOR AMERICAN OFFICERS ARE NOT ONLY FIGHTERS, THEY ARE GENTLEMEN AS WELL! THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO SAY--YOU MAY TAKE OVER, CAPTAIN!

THANK YOU, SIR!

IN ADDITION TO CLEANING BARRACKS, YOU ARE TO WEAR FULL DRESS WHEN-  
EVER ON DUTY, SHAVE EVERY DAY, KEEP YOUR UNIFORMS TIDY, AND BE PROMPT TO ALL CALLS! TOMORROW WE DRILL IN NEW SQUAD FORMATIONS--

**SUDDENLY!!!**

LOOKOUT, DUCK!

YEEOW! JAP PLANES! THEY'RE STRAFING THE FIELD!

COME ON, BOYS, TO DA PLANES!

I'LL TAKE ONE OF THESE PERSUADERS JUST IN CASE THERE'S MORE JAPS THAN MY CRATE HAS SHELLS!

GOOD LUCK, BOYS, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

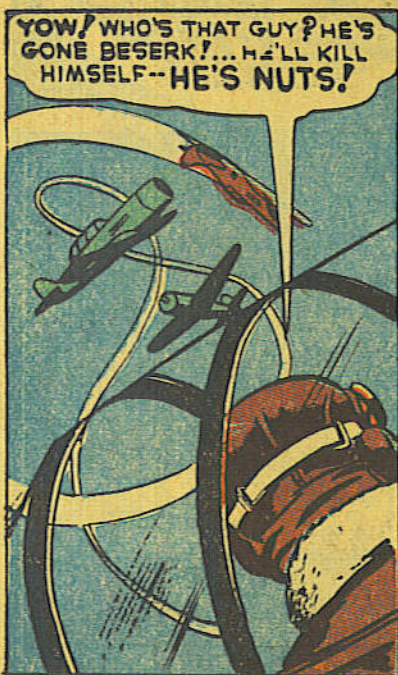
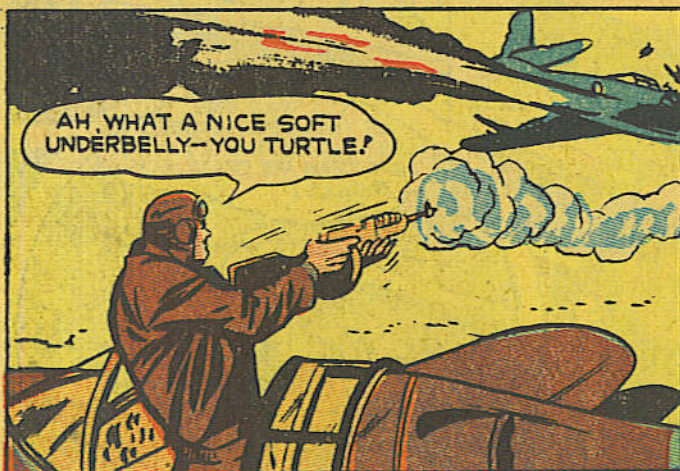
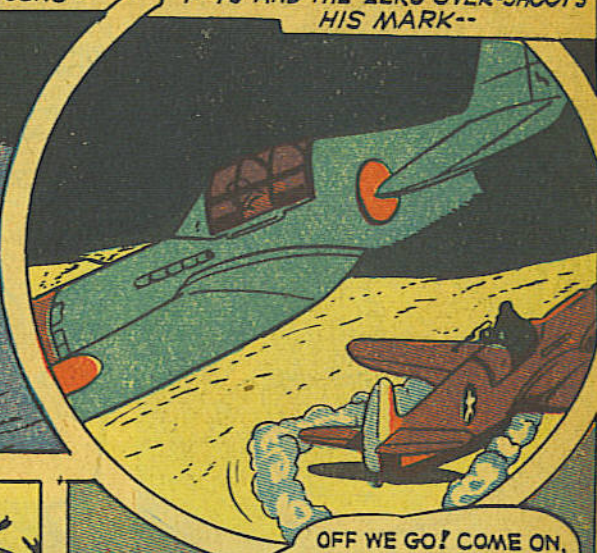
WHA--WHO'S THAT TAKING OFF? IT'S OUR SPARE PLANE!



**A** JAP ZERO ZOOMS DOWN ON TIGER, AS HE TAXIS DOWN THE RUNWAY, BELCHING HOT LEAD FROM ITS WING GUNS--



**A** SUDDEN SWERVE BY THE SLEEK P-40 AND THE ZERO OVER-SHOOTS HIS MARK--





THE JAP FRANTICALLY TRIES TO AVOID THE SCREAMING PLANE HEADED DIRECTLY FOR HIM, ONLY TO ---

FOOL  
LOOKOUT!

IS WORSE YET.  
AM GOING TO  
CRASH WITH  
BROTHER  
PILOT!

CRASH

THE MYSTERIOUS PLANE CONTINUES ITS  
CRAZY DIVE STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE  
SIGHTS OF ANOTHER ZERO--

OOO--MISSED!  
WH--I'M SHOOTING  
PLANE OF RISING  
SUN! TLUCKY  
DEVIL!

BUT AS THE PLANE PULLS OUT, IT  
MAKES A SUDDEN FLIP, AND A FIGURE  
COMES CRASHING THROUGH THE  
COCKPIT WINDSHIELD!

YEOW! IT'S  
CONFUSION!..  
AND NO  
PARACHUTE!

CRASH

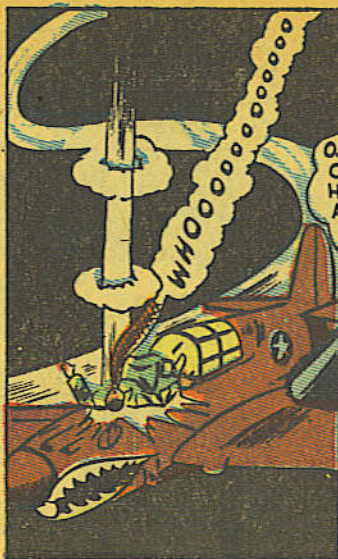
O'GOSHOGOLLY,  
O' GOONESS GLACIOUS  
IS WOEFUL WORRY!

出  
し  
や  
う





GOTTA WORK FAST!



WHOOOGGGGLES!

O.K. YOU JERK, COME ON IN HERE BEFORE A JAP TAKES A POP AT YOU!



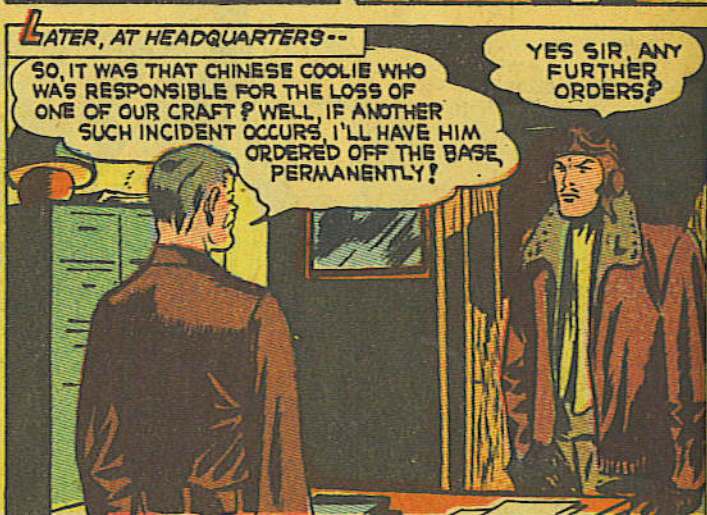
WHOOOGGGLES! IS VELLY MILA-CLOOSE! CONFUSION ALMOST DEAD DLUCK! GOSH'O GOLLY O'GOODLES! SHOO'AIKE!



ONCE CONFUSION IS INSIDE --

YO--THIS IS CHICAGO TO TIGER! WE RUBBED OUT MOST O'DA JAPS--DA REST TOOK IT ON DA LAMB! ALL'S WELL!

O.K. CHICAGO, CALL THE REST OF THE BOYS IN! LET'S SEE WHAT THAT 90 DAY WONDER WHO'S IN CHARGE NOW HAS ON THE PROGRAM!



LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS--

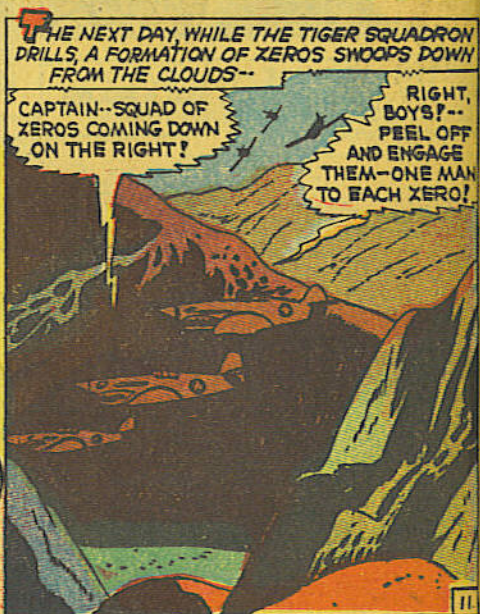
SO, IT WAS THAT CHINESE COOLIE WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LOSS OF ONE OF OUR CRAFT? WELL, IF ANOTHER SUCH INCIDENT OCCURS, I'LL HAVE HIM ORDERED OFF THE BASE, PERMANENTLY!

YES SIR, ANY FURTHER ORDERS?



YES, THE REASON THAT PLANE WAS LOST, IS THE DISORDERLY WAY WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN CONDUCTING THINGS, LIEUTENANT! STARTING TOMORROW MORNING, WE SHALL DRILL IN ARMY FORMATIONS AND MANEUVERS --AND I SHALL LEAD THE SQUADRON!

WHY THAT SNOOTY, SNOBBISH SO AND SO--LAX, DISORDERLY WAS I--WE'LL SEE WHAT THAT HARVARD ACCENT CAN DO TO MAKE MEN FIGHT--O.K. "HARVARD", YOU'RE HEADED FOR THE ROCKS!



THE NEXT DAY, WHILE THE TIGER SQUADRON DRILLS, A FORMATION OF ZEROS SNOOPS DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS--

CAPTAIN--SQUAD OF ZEROS COMING DOWN ON THE RIGHT!

RIGHT, BOYS!--PEEL OFF AND ENGAGE THEM--ONE MAN TO EACH ZERO!



BUT, CAPTAIN, THAT IS SUICIDE?  
THEY'RE CLOSING IN TOO FAST--  
WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK FORMATION  
AND GANG UP ON THEM!



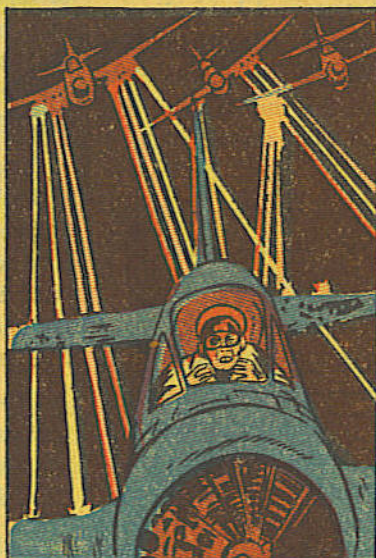
BUT TOO LATE--TOO TERRIBLY  
LATE--FOR RED HEADS STRAIGHT  
INTO THE CENTER OF THE JAP'S  
GUN SIGHTS!



And SO, ANOTHER WASTED AIRCRAFT,  
AND A MAN WITH IT--A MAN WHO  
FINDS A PLACE OF ETERNAL REST IN  
THE SKIES HE LOVED AND LIVED IN--  
FATE PAYS TRIBUTE TO A GREAT  
FIGHTER WITH A GRAVE UP IN THE  
CLOUDS---



COME ON, BOYS, THEY GOT RED?  
GIVE 'EM THE OLD MAN'S  
BALLET! TO HECK WITH  
ARMY FORMATIONS!



THE SCORE IS REPAID--



And SO, THE  
SQUADRON  
RETURNS TO  
ITS BASE --  
WITH HEAVY  
HEARTS --RED  
HAS BEEN  
KILLED  
BECAUSE OF  
THE  
SHORT-SIGHTED  
STRICT  
INTERPRETATION  
OF REGULATIONS  
---  
AND "HARVARD'S"  
MIND IS AN  
UNEASY ONE--  
BECAUSE  
OF HIM A  
MAN HAS  
died!

RED--DEAD--BECAUSE  
OF ME--- THE MEN  
MUST HATE ME--  
I'VE BEEN SUCH A  
BOOB-- HOW CAN I  
EVER MAKE UP FOR  
THE LOSS OF A  
MAN'S LIFE?



WILL HARVARD EVER REDEEM  
HIMSELF WITH THE MEN--WILL  
HE REMAIN AS COMMANDER OF  
THE SQUADRON?---WHAT OF  
CONFUSION?---WHAT FURTHER  
TROUBLE IS IN STORE FOR HIM?

DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S  
ISSUE OF THE NEW BLUE  
BEETLE, AND THRILL TO  
THE MOST EXCITING ADVEN-  
TURES --THE MOST EXCITING  
CHARACTERS IN COMICS!

BUT FIRST, FRIENDS, LET  
US KNOW HOW YOU LIKED  
READING --

"The Tiger  
Squadron!"

YAHOO!  
HEY KIDS! READ  
NEXT MONTH'S BLUE  
BEETLE... IT'S A  
CORKER.....

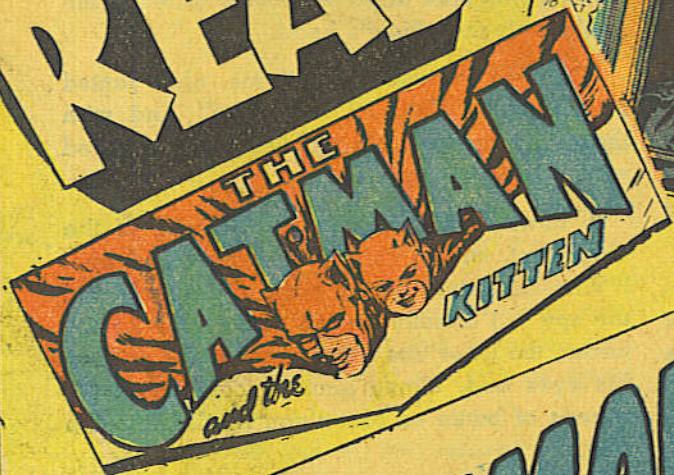




# READ

**A**

CHILLING EERIE  
MYSTERY STORY



WATCHING FROM AN ATTIC WINDOW, THE CATMAN SEES HER AS SHE LEAPS FROM THE DISABLED PLANE!

IT'S THE KITTEN! THEY'RE AFTER HER! SHE HAS TO ESCAPE!

CESTAPO!

I DON'T MAKE MISTAKES!

MARCH  
No. 19

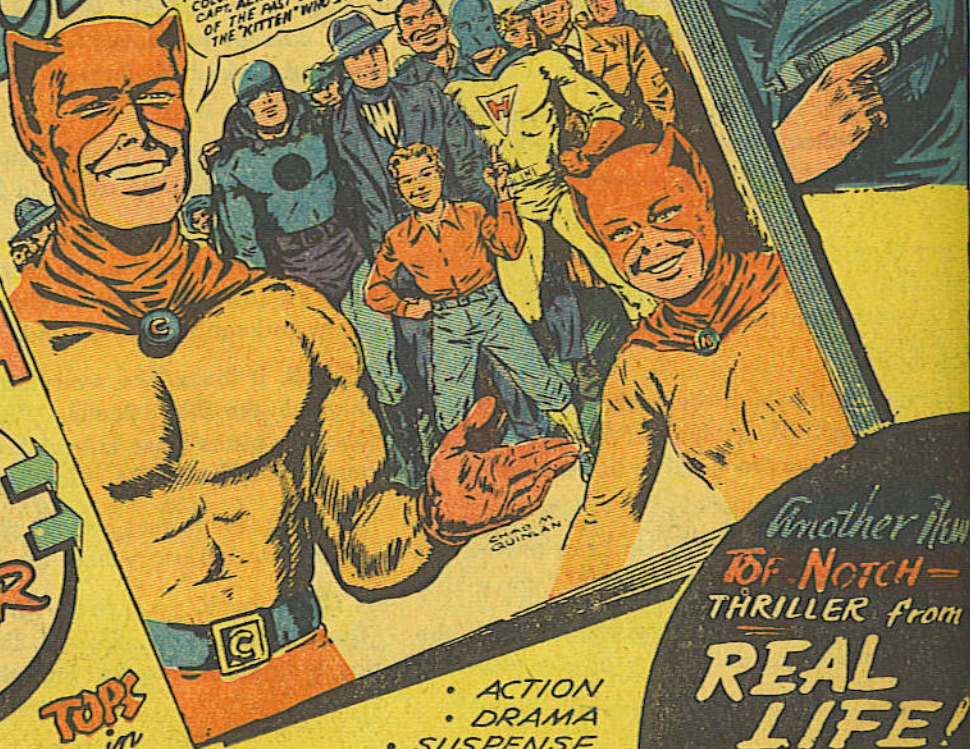
# CATMAN

10¢  
COMICS

HERE THEY ARE FOLKS! THE GANG THAT MAKES CATMAN COMICS ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING "MAGAZINES" YOU'VE EVER READ! FROM LEFT TO RIGHT, MEET "BLACKOUT" THE "DEACON" "HAMMOCK" THE "MOOD" THE "BUGMAN" A TINY BIG COLORED HELPER!... AND THERE'S "MISS VICTORY" A STAR OF CAPT. AERO COMICS AND A HOST OF YOUR OLD FAVORITES OF THE PAST LOOKING OVER THEIR SHOULDERS AND MY HONOR THE "KITTEN" WHO SAYS "GET HER TO THE BEST. READ CATMAN COMICS FOR FUN AND BUY WAR BONDS & STAMPS FOR VICTORY!"

Don't miss it!

WATCH  
for  
THIS  
COVER



- ACTION
- DRAMA
- SUSPENSE

Another New  
TOP NOTCH—  
THRILLER from  
**REAL LIFE!**



# The BLUE BEETLE



SUMMONED TO A SUBMARINE BASE SOMEWHERE ON THE EASTERN COAST OF THE UNITED STATES, THE BLUE BEETLE IS ASKED TO HELP TRACK DOWN THE MEN WHO ARE RUTHLESSLY DESTROYING OUR SUBMARINES WHILE ON COASTAL DUTY--THE GOVERNMENT HAS EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE THAT SABOTAGE IS BEING USED, BUT ARE AT A LOSS REGARDING THE EXPLANATION AS HOW THE ENEMY FINDS THE POSITIONS AND COURSES OF THE SUBS AND HOW THEY ARE DESTROYED--!



WE'VE HEARD OF YOUR GREAT WORK BEFORE AND HOPE YOU CAN HELP US!

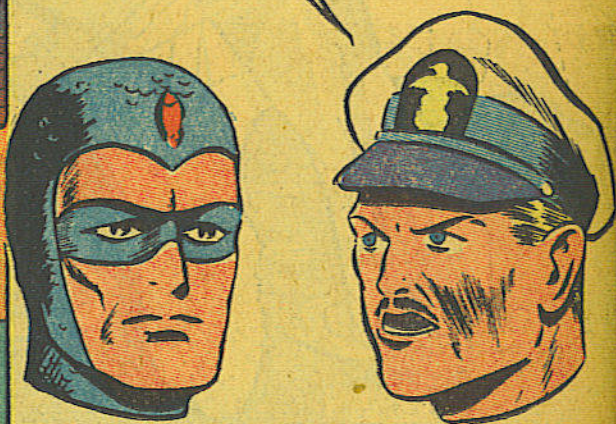
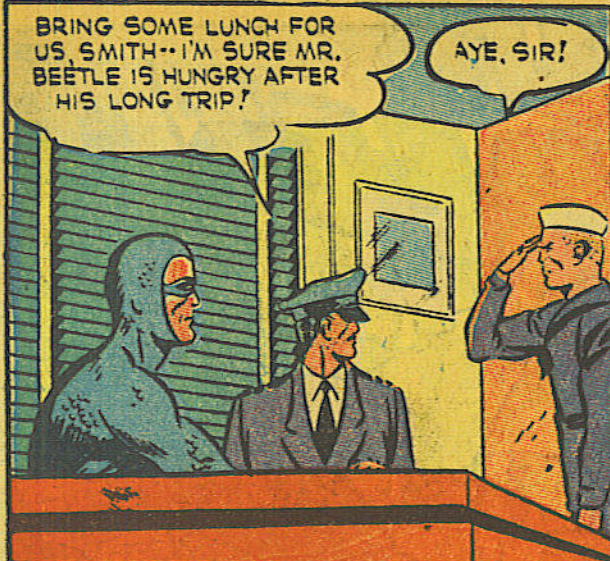
I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR, WHAT IS IT I'M TO DO?



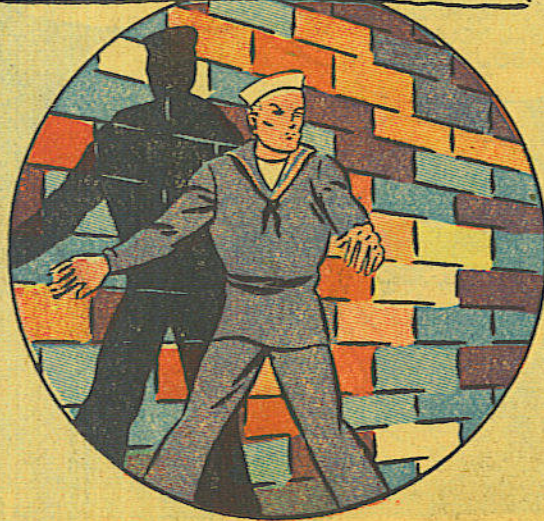
WE'LL GO INTO MY OFFICE, AND I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

LET'S GO!





That night, SMITH LEAVES QUARTERS--





DOKTOR, I HAF  
BAD NEWS FOR  
YOU!

WHAT IS  
IT, ANNA?



BLUE BEETLE IS  
HERE AT THE  
SUB BASE!

BAH! ANOTHER  
AMERICAN WE  
WILL DISPOSE OF!

BUT DOKTOR, THE  
BEETLE DOES NOT  
LIKE TRAITORS!

NOT TRAITOR, ANNA,  
WE ARE WORKING  
FOR DER FUEHRER!

THE DOCTOR PLANS TO GET RID OF THE  
BLUE BEETLE--

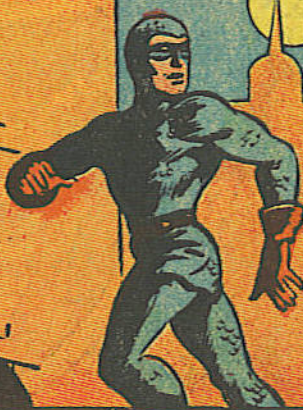


Meanwhile, THE BEETLE LOOKS AROUND--

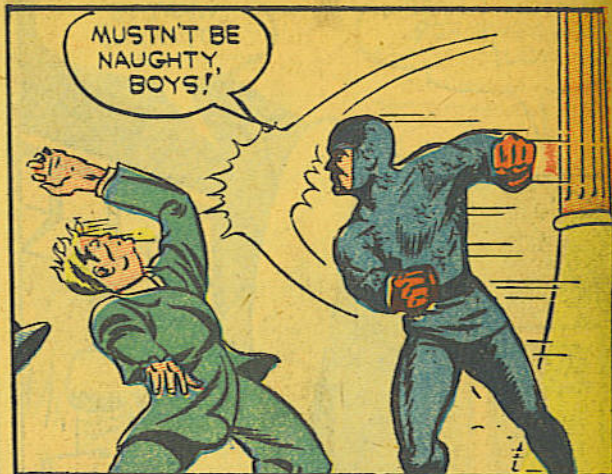


Suddenly

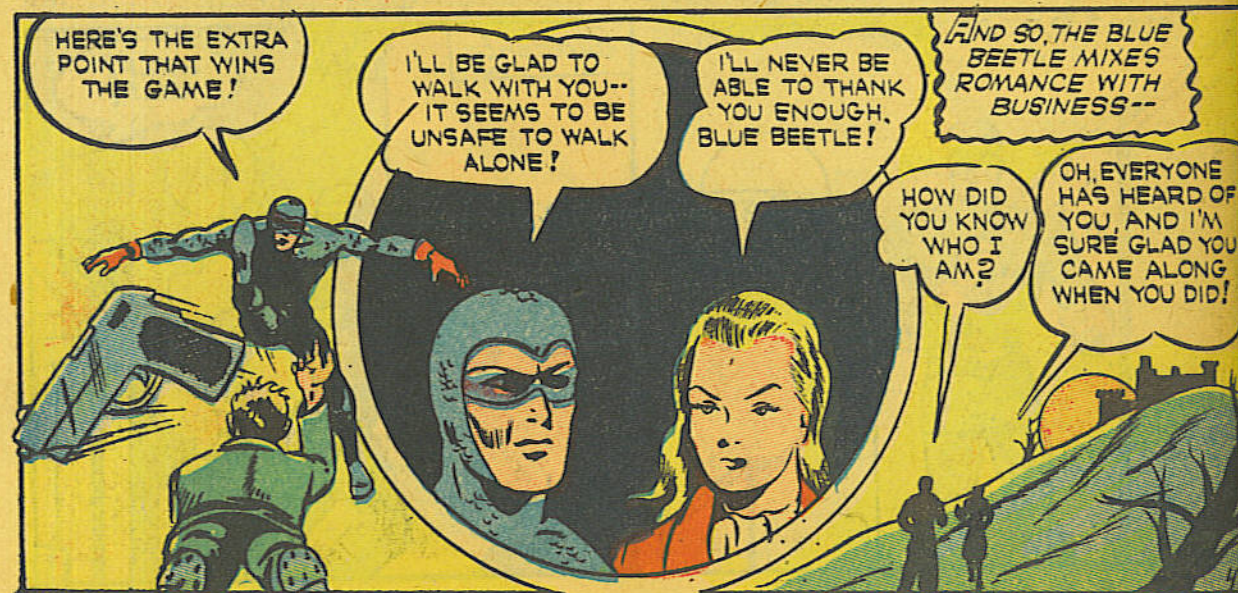
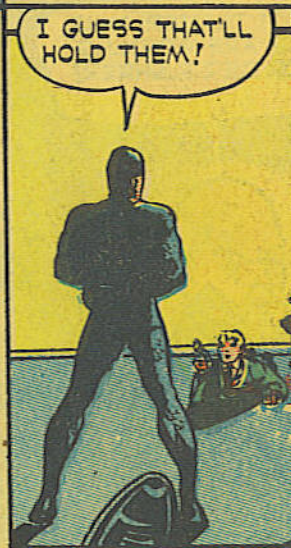
HELP!  
HELP!







PARTIALLY RECOVERED FROM THE STUNNING BLOW, THE THUG AIMS TO KILL THE BLUE BEETLE--



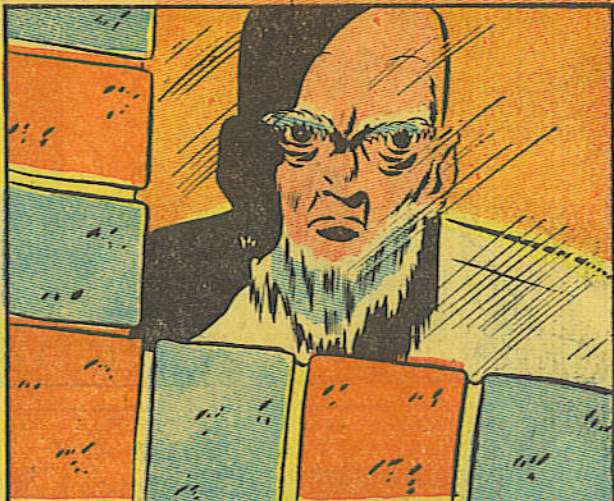


BY THE WAY, I'M  
JOYCE HUTCHINSON--  
I LIVE HERE WITH  
MY FATHER, DOCTOR  
HUTCHINSON AND  
OUR HOUSEKEEPER,  
ANNA!

I THINK I'VE  
HEARD OF DR.  
HUTCHINSON--HE  
INVENTED THE  
Z-RAY!



TWO PIERCING EYES HAVE SEEN THE  
ARRIVAL OF AN UNWELCOME GUEST--



WE'LL HAVE SOME  
REFRESHMENTS AFTER  
YOUR STRENUOUS  
WORK, MR. BEETLE--  
ANNA, COFFEE AND  
CAKES IN HERE!

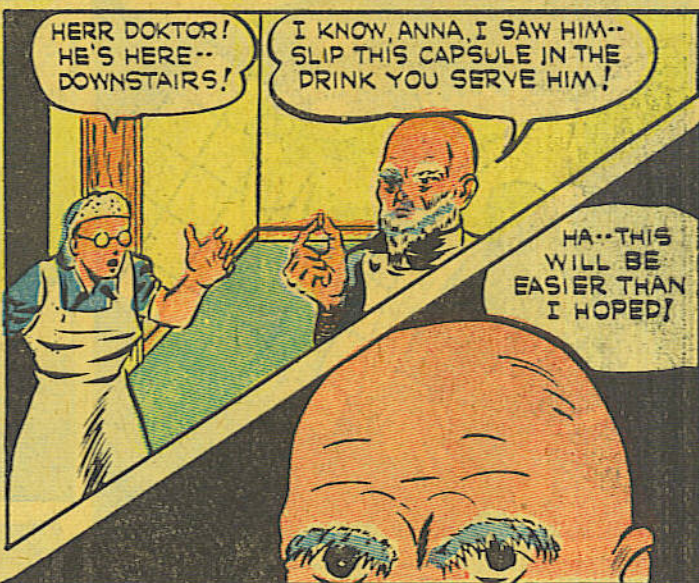
YES'M!



HERR DOKTOR!  
HE'S HERE--  
DOWNSTAIRS!

I KNOW, ANNA, I SAW HIM--  
SLIP THIS CAPSULE IN THE  
DRINK YOU SERVE HIM!

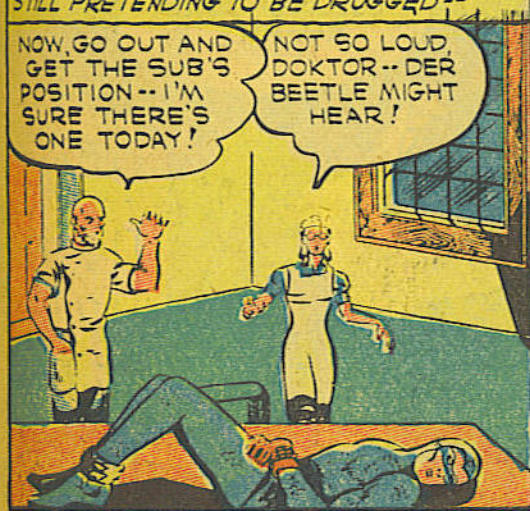
HA--THIS  
WILL BE  
EASIER THAN  
I HOPED!



LATER, HAVING REGAINED HIS SENSE, BUT  
STILL PRETENDING TO BE DRUGGED--

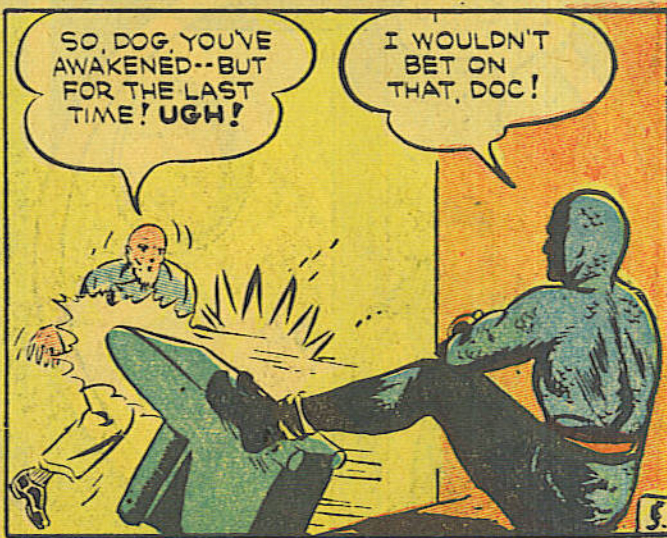
NOW, GO OUT AND  
GET THE SUB'S  
POSITION--I'M  
SURE THERE'S  
ONE TODAY!

NOT SO LOUD,  
DOKTOR--DER  
BEETLE MIGHT  
HEAR!



SO, DOG, YOU'VE  
AWAKENED--BUT  
FOR THE LAST  
TIME! UGH!

I WOULDN'T  
BET ON  
THAT, DOC!





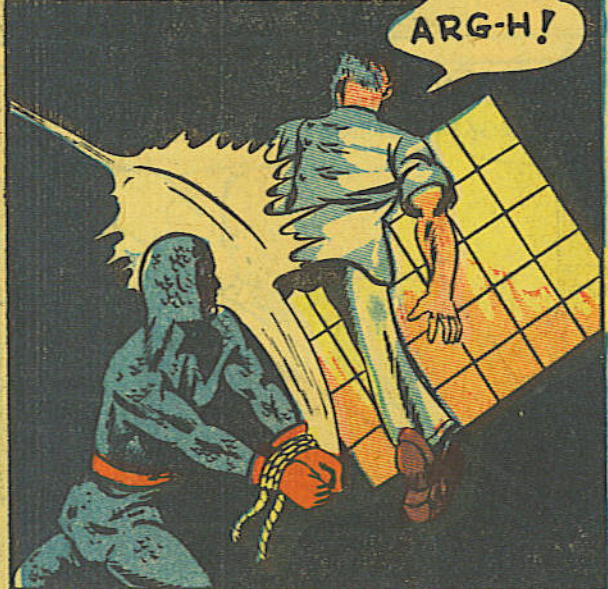
**STRUGGLING DESPERATELY, THE BEETLE GAINS HIS FEET--**

YOU KNOW I AM DESTROYING THE SUBS, BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ANYONE!



**While KEEPING THE MAD SCIENTIST AT BAY, THE BEETLE MANAGES TO FREE HIS HANDS--**

ARG-H!

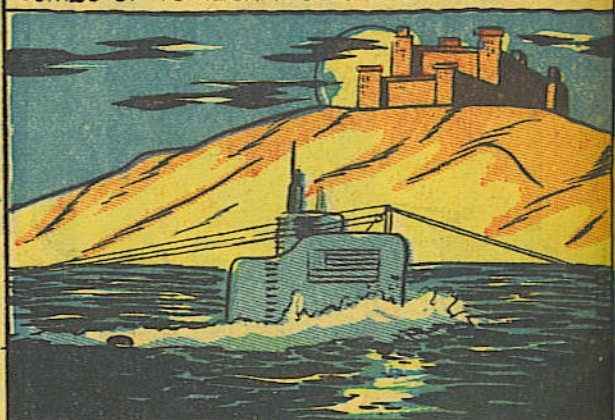


YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE ALIVE-- WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP?

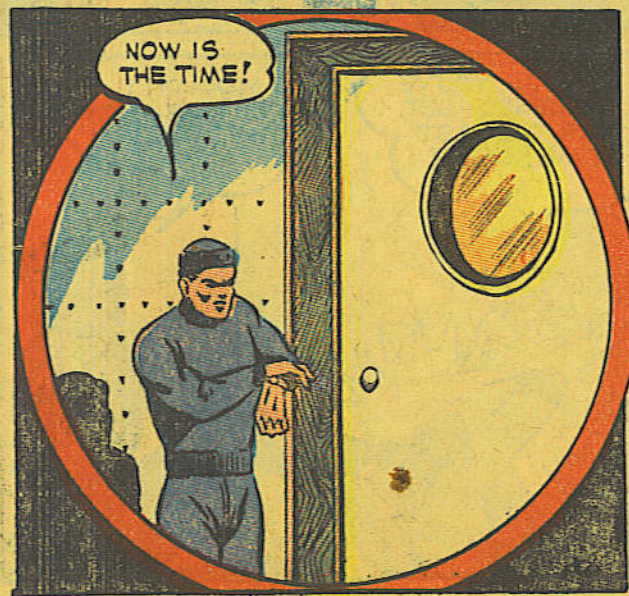
YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND, NAZI-- WE AMERICANS NEVER SAY DIE!



**SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST, AN AMERICAN SUB COMES UP TO RECHARGE ITS BATTERIES**



NOW IS THE TIME!



OH, HELLO COLLINS-- UGH! A-A-AH!





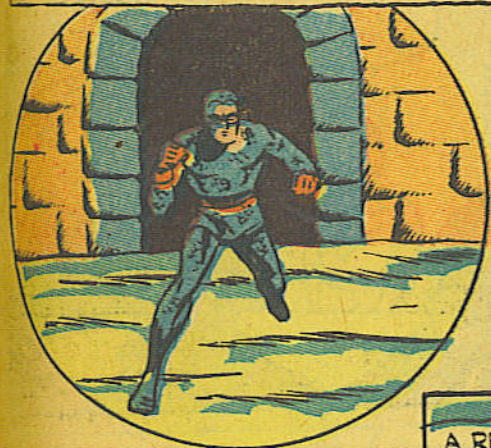
THERE--THAT'LL  
FINISH YOU, YOU  
AMERICAN RAT!



YOU'RE THE  
ONE THAT'S  
FINISHED!



DRAZED BY THE FIGHT, THE BLUE BEETLE  
LOSES HIS SENSE OF DIRECTION  
MOMENTARILY, AND RACES TOWARD--



I HOPE OUR AGENT ON SHORE IS  
RECEIVING THIS MESSAGE--I'LL  
KNOW SOON--HEIL HITLER!



DER BLUE  
BEETLE--I  
THOUGHT  
YOU WERE--

NO, BUT I'LL  
BET THE DOC  
SOON WILL  
WISH HE  
WERE!



HI, SPARKS,  
WHEN--HEY!

A RECEIVING  
SET, EH? SUPPOSE  
YOU COME ALONG  
WITH ME AND NO  
TROUBLE PLEASE--  
I'D HATE TO HIT  
A LADY!

WHERE ARE  
YOU TAKING  
ME?





GET HIM, BOYS!  
HE JUST KNOCK-  
ED OFF SPARKS!

YOU'LL NEVER GET  
ME ALIVE, YOU  
FILTHY AMERICAN  
SWINE!

I HAVE FAILED, BUT  
BEFORE I DIE FOR  
DER FUEHRER, AT  
LEAST I WILL  
KILL SOME  
AMERICANS!

KILL THE  
RAT..!

DON'T LET  
HIM GET  
AWAY!

UGH!

GOLLINS MAKES A DESPERATE  
BID FOR FREEDOM--

A TRAITOR MEETS HIS JUST REWARD--

I GOT  
THE RAT!

AWRK! HEIL--  
GLUR--GURG!

THAT GUN  
ON THE  
SHELF!

HERE'S ONE OF THE SABOTEURS,  
SIR, AND IF YOU'LL HURRY, I'LL  
SHOW YOU WHERE THERE'S  
ANOTHER ONE!

YOU MAY GET THEM, BUT  
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME--  
UP WITH YOUR  
HANDS!

MILLER!

EXCUSE  
ME, SIR..

WH--WHAT?

OW!



HERE'S ANOTHER  
ENEMY, CAPTAIN!

HMM, I WONDER WHAT'S  
KEEPING ANNA-- SHE  
WAS NEVER THIS  
LATE BEFORE!

THERE HE IS,  
SIR, THE REAL  
KILLER!

STAY WHERE  
YOU ARE OR  
I'LL KILL YOU  
INSTANTLY!

THERE, THAT'LL FIX  
THAT MACHINE!

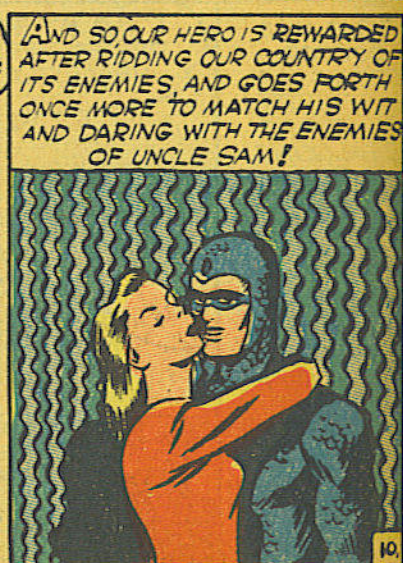
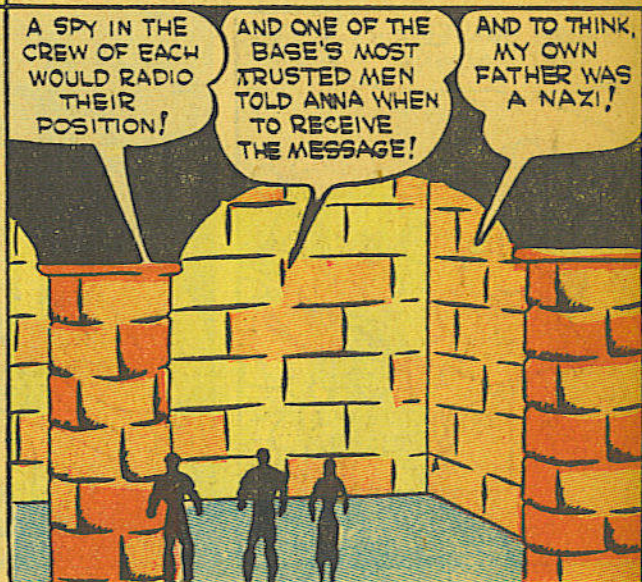
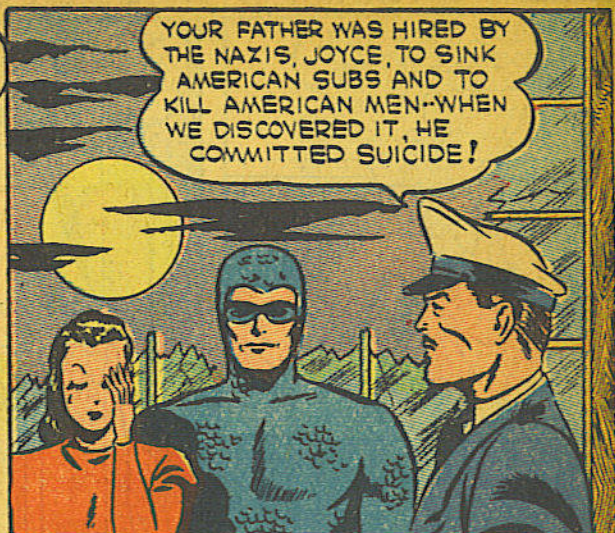
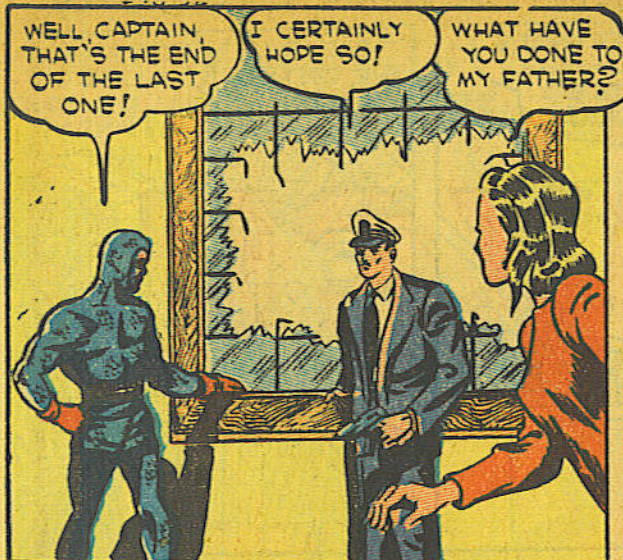
NOW THAT YOUR  
MACHINE'S WRECKED,  
I'LL SEE IF I  
CAN DO THE  
SAME FOR YOU!

YOU RAT, THAT  
MACHINE'LL NEVER  
SINK ANOTHER  
SUB!

THE MAD  
DOCTOR,  
SEEING HIS  
MACHINE IN  
RUINS AND  
REALIZING  
HIS PLANS  
HAVE FAILED,  
LEAPS FROM  
THE WINDOW  
OVER THE  
CLIFF TO  
HIS DOOM!

I DID MY BEST FOR  
DER FATHERLAND--  
HEIL HITLER!







# The MONKEY FENCER

- by Golden

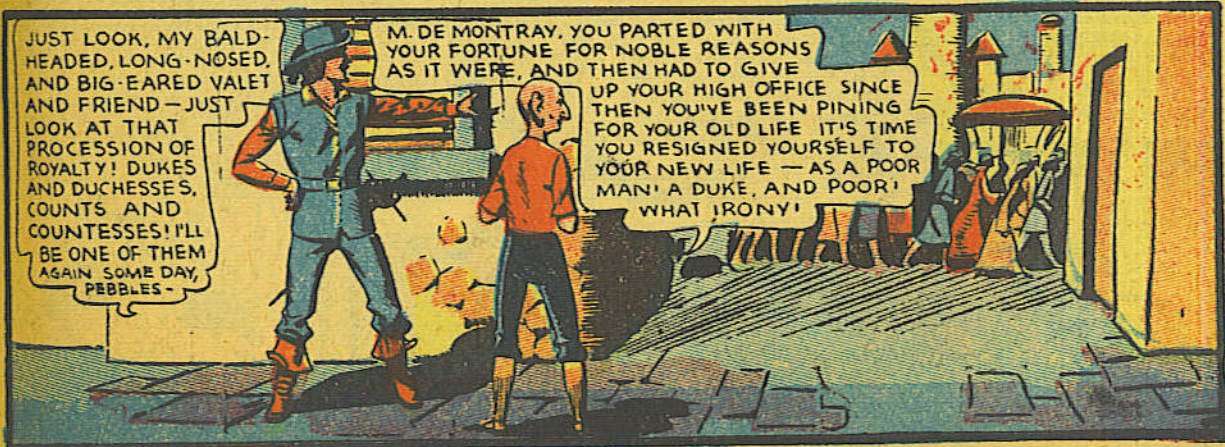


OUR STORY IS LAID IN FRANCE, IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY, AND CONCERNS THE ADVENTURES OF THE GREATEST FENCER THE COUNTRY EVER KNEW WHEN OUTNUMBERED IN A FENCING BRAWL, HE WAS KNOWN TO INDULGE IN HAIR-RAISING ACROBATICS TO ESCAPE HIS OPPONENTS. NO HIRSUTE TREE-DWELLER WAS EVER MORE AGILE. SO WHILE HE WAS DUKE DE MONTRAY TO HIS INTIMATES, THE WORLD AT LARGE KNEW HIM AS THE **MONKEY FENCER!**

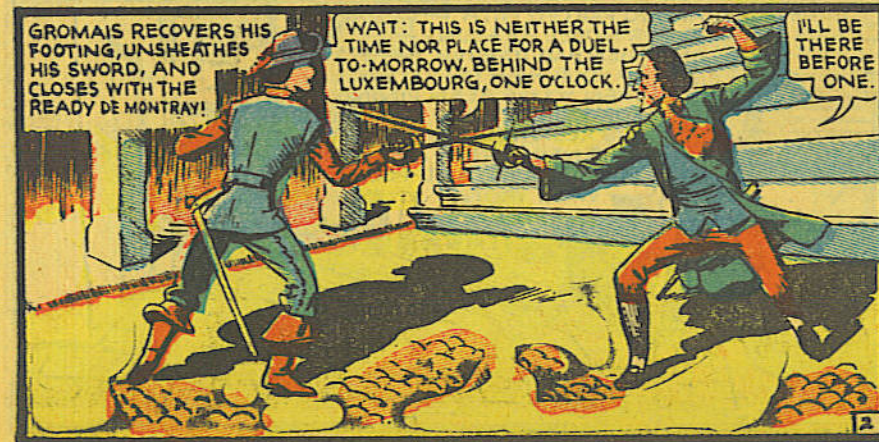
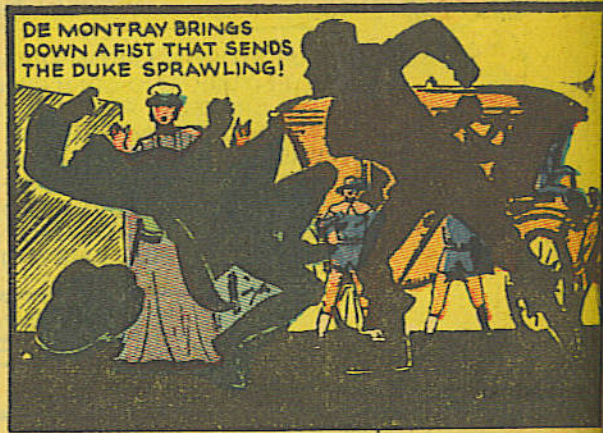
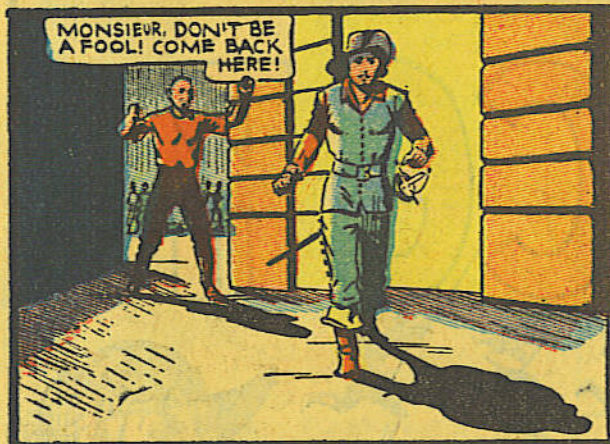
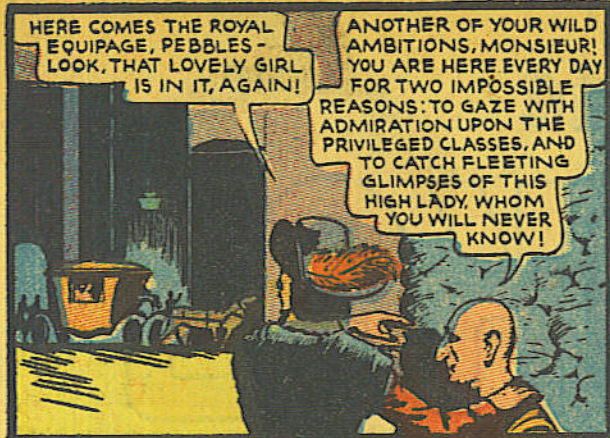
JUST LOOK, MY BALD-HEADED, LONG-NOSED, AND BIG-EARED VALET AND FRIEND - JUST LOOK AT THAT PROCESSION OF ROYALTY! DUKES AND DUCHESSES, COUNTS AND COUNTESSSES! I'LL BE ONE OF THEM AGAIN SOME DAY, PEBBLES -

M. DE MONTRAY, YOU PARTED WITH YOUR FORTUNE FOR NOBLE REASONS AS IT WERE, AND THEN HAD TO GIVE

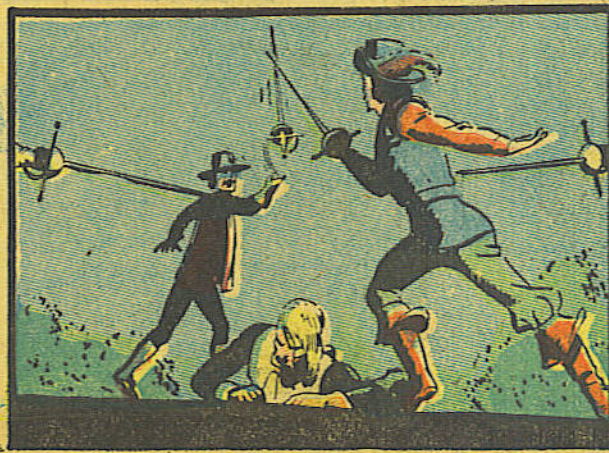
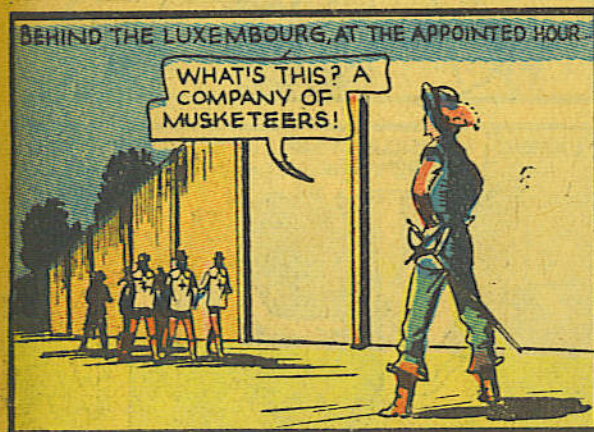
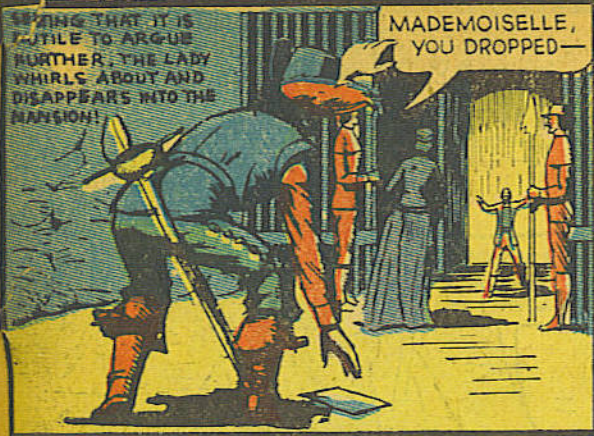
UP YOUR HIGH OFFICE SINCE THEN YOU'VE BEEN PINING FOR YOUR OLD LIFE. IT'S TIME YOU RESIGNED YOURSELF TO YOUR NEW LIFE - AS A POOR MAN! A DUKE, AND POOR! WHAT IRONY!





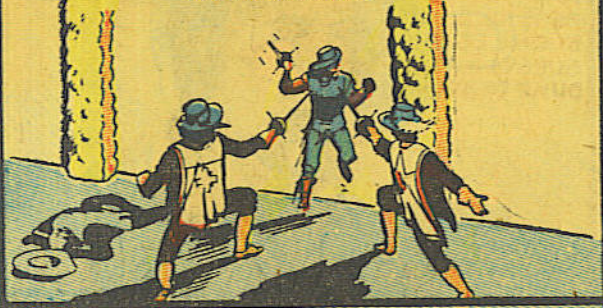








SUDDENLY, AS HE FORCES THE TWO REMAINING GLADIATORS TO GIVE GROUND, HIS SWORD BREAKS IN TWO! DE MONTRAY IS WITH HIS BACK TO THE WALL, AS HIS ADVERSARIES LUNGE FORWARD TO RUN HIM THRU!

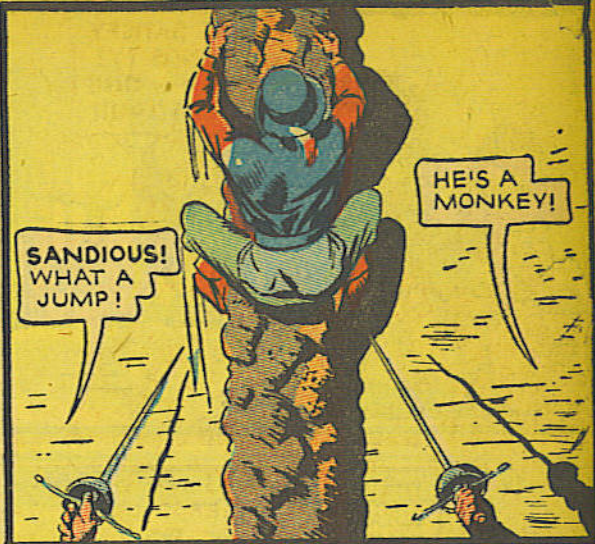


THE MAN HAS DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE! OUT-FENCES SIX INVINCIBLE SWORDSMEN, AND THEN SCRAMBLES UP A WALL WITH THE EASE OF A MONKEY! HE HAS EARNED HIS LIBERTY!



SANDIOUS! WHAT A JUMP!

HE'S A MONKEY!



LATER:

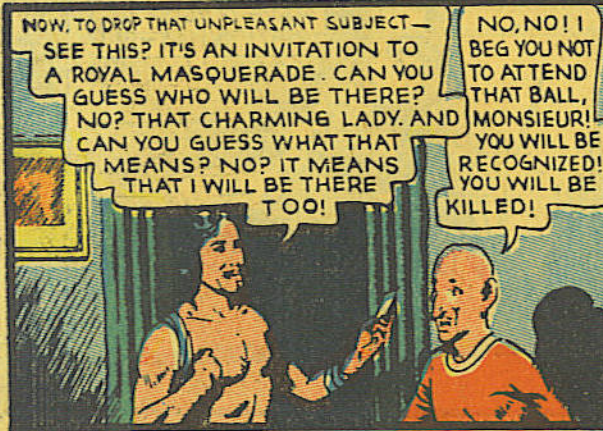
MONSIEUR DE MONTRAY, YOU'RE WOUNDED!

MERELY SCRATCHES, PEBBLES. I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED...



NOW, TO DROP THAT UNPLEASANT SUBJECT — SEE THIS? IT'S AN INVITATION TO A ROYAL MASQUERADE. CAN YOU GUESS WHO WILL BE THERE? NO? THAT CHARMING LADY. AND CAN YOU GUESS WHAT THAT MEANS? NO? IT MEANS THAT I WILL BE THERE TOO!

NO, NO! I BEG YOU NOT TO ATTEND THAT BALL, MONSIEUR! YOU WILL BE RECOGNIZED! YOU WILL BE KILLED!

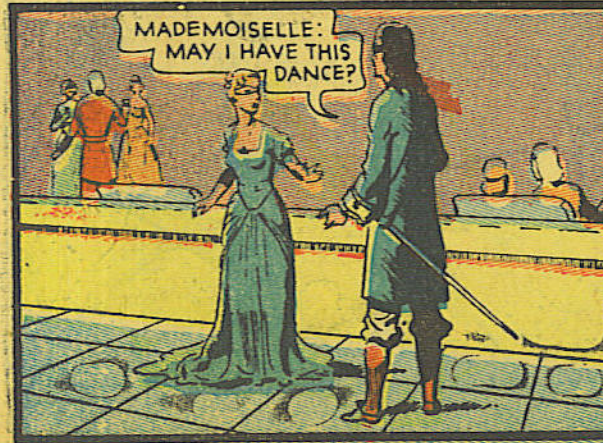


BUT THE TEMPTATION IS GREATER THAN THE RISK!

I'LL LEAVE BEFORE IT'S TIME TO REMOVE MASKS. AH, THERE SHE IS!



MADemoiselle: MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE?

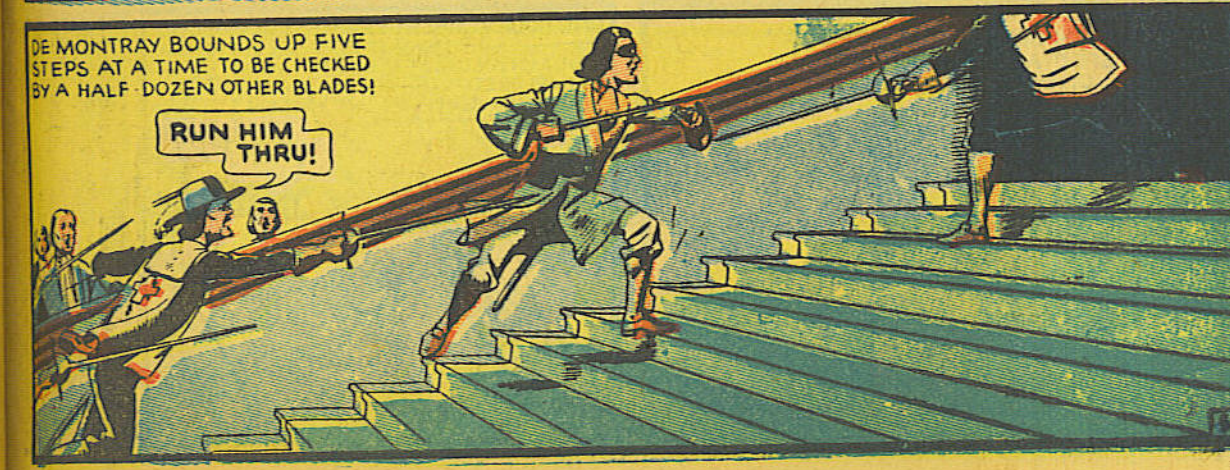
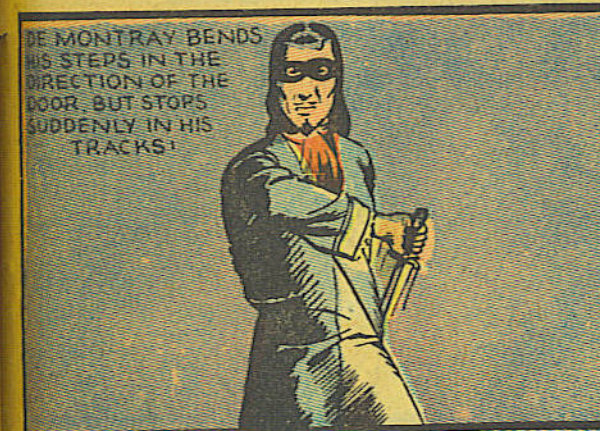
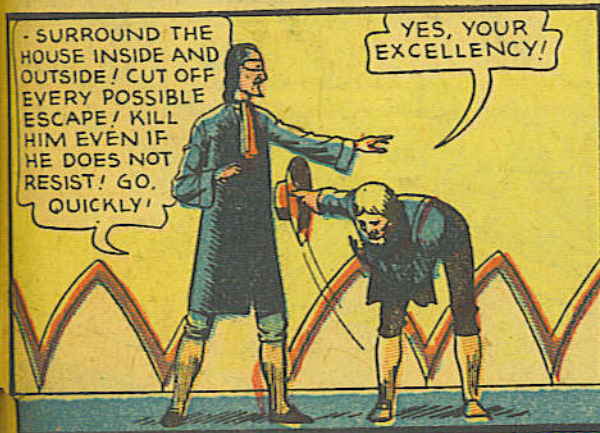
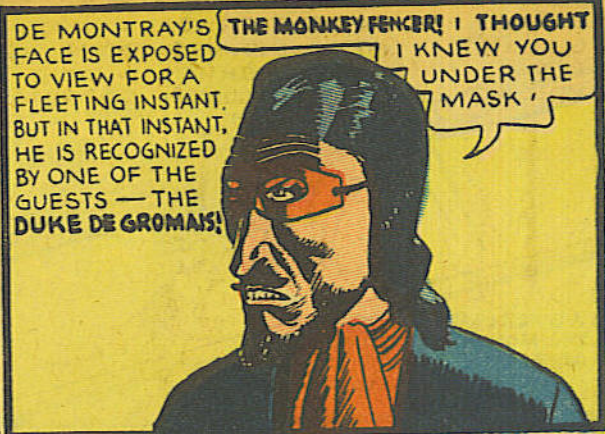


WE'VE MET SOMEWHERE. HAVEN'T WE? I REMEMBER YOUR VOICE AND APPEARANCE. WHO IS UNDER THE MASK?

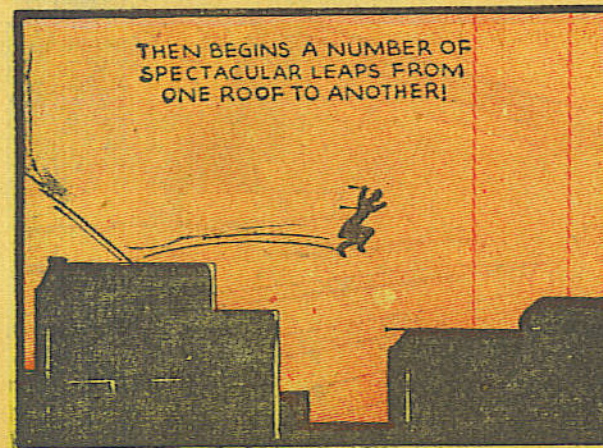
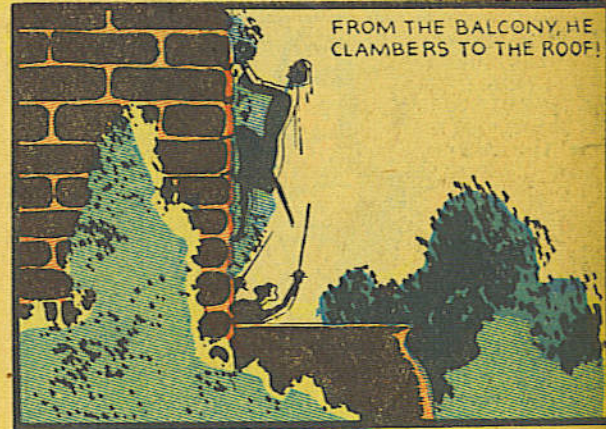
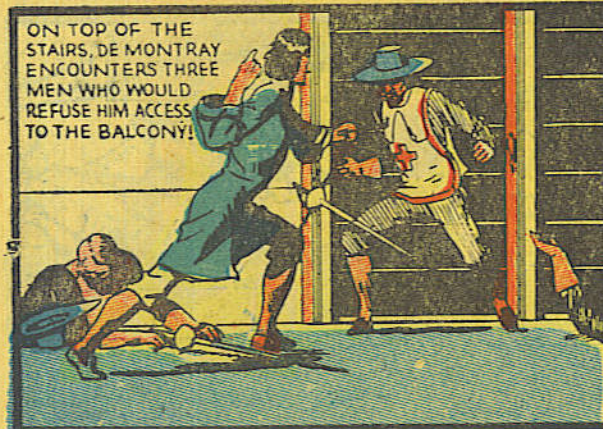
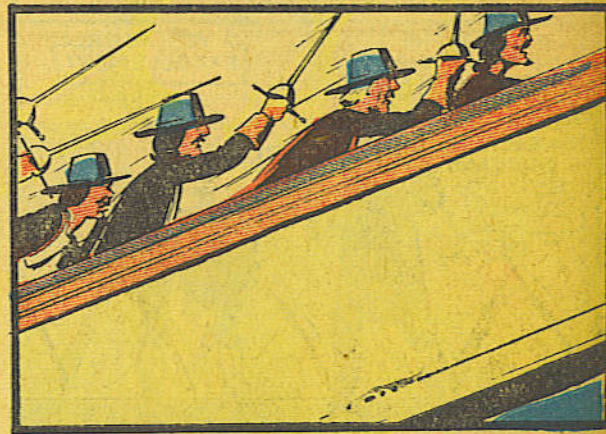
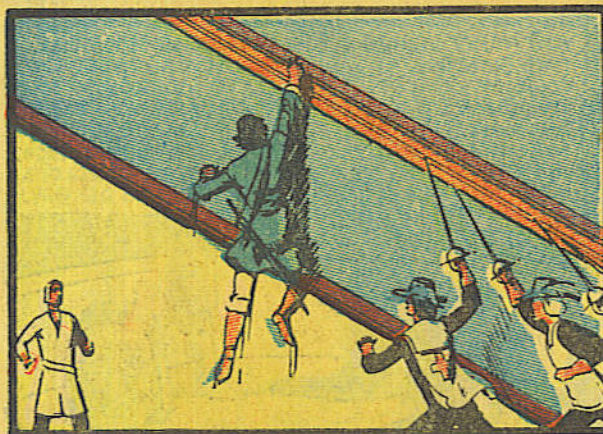
JUST SOME ONE. ANY ONE. NO ONE. HA! HA!



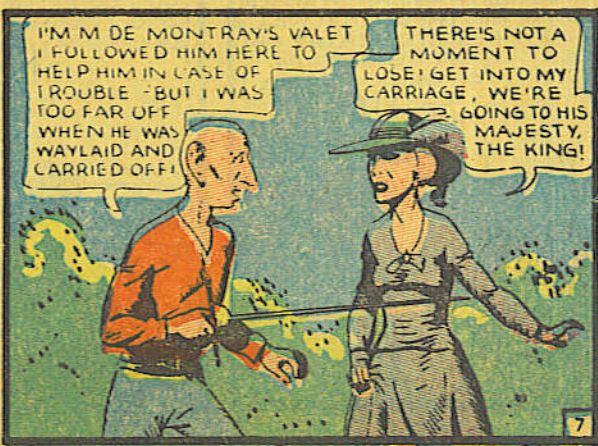
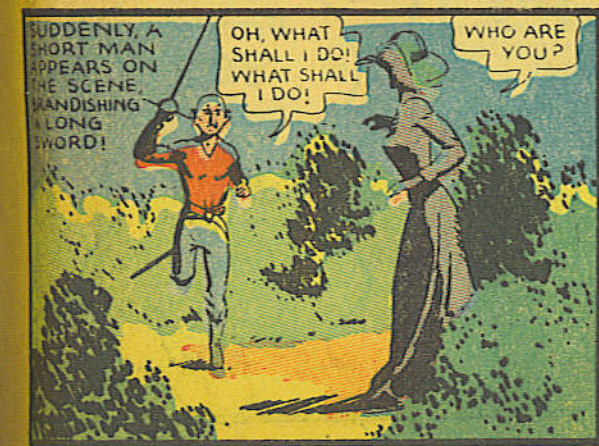
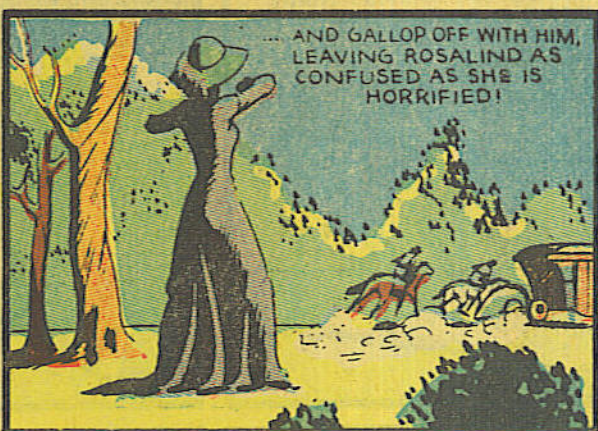
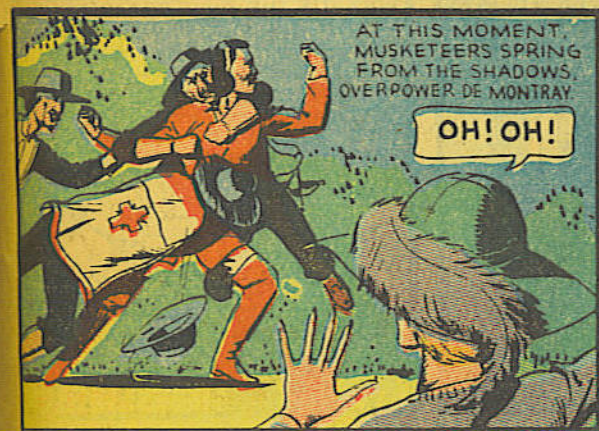
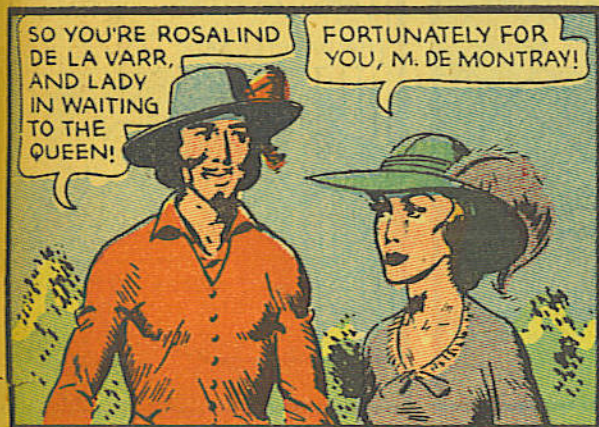
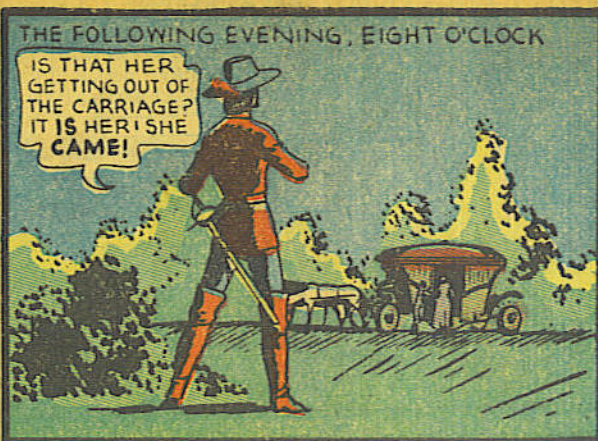
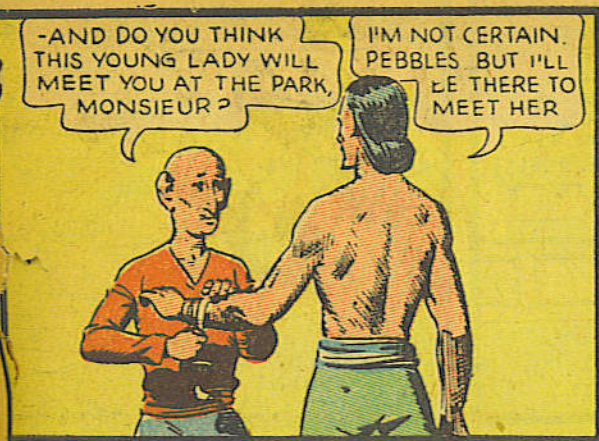














TWENTY MINUTES LATER, WE FIND DE MONTRAY FACE TO FACE WITH THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS ABDUCTION—THE DUKE DE GROMAIS!

I KNEW THAT BY KEEPING ROSALIND DE LA VARR UNDER THE SURVEILLANCE OF MY SPIES, I WOULD ULTIMATELY TRACK DOWN MY QUARRY! HA! HA!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING FENCERS IN THE LAND—GIVE ME A SWORD AND HAVE IT OUT WITH ME IN A FAIR DUEL!



YOUR PROPOSITION IS REASONABLE, BUT NOT EXACTLY INVITING!



IN ONE AGILE MOVEMENT, DE MONTRAY ESCAPES THE BLOW—

... AND BRINGS HIS TEETH DOWN UPON THE DUKE'S HAND, FORCING HIM TO RELINQUISH THE SWORD!

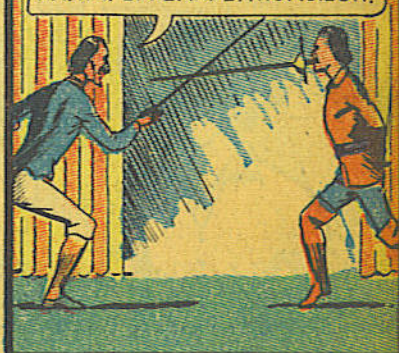


WRENCHING HIS HAND FREE...

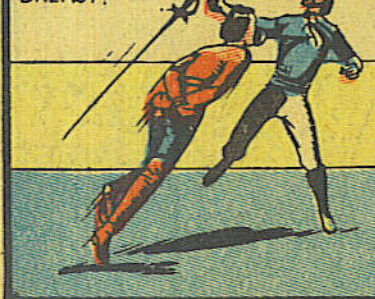
BLAST HIM!! HE'S NOT A MAN—HE'S A SUPER-HUMAN DEVIL! I'LL FINISH HIM WITH THIS SWORD!



WELL, OF ALL TH'—!! HA! HA! IT'S A NEW IDEA, ANYWAY! HA! HA! EN GARDE, MONSIEUR!



DE MONTRAY PARRIES THREE FIERCE THRUSTS, THEN THROWS HIMSELF FORWARD TO PLUNGE HIS BLADE INTO THE DUKE'S BREAST!



BUT AT THIS INSTANT, KING LOUIS XIV BURSTS INTO THE ROOM, WITH ROSALIND DE LA VARR AND PEBBLES AT HIS HEELS!



WHY, IT'S THE DUKE DE MONTRAY! SO YOU'RE THIS UNIQUE 'MONKEY FENCER' WHO HAS BEEN PUTTING MY BEST BLADES TO SHAME! WHY DO I NO LONGER SEE YOU AT COURT?



A DUKE?—AND IMPOVERISHED? FROM THIS DAY ON, YOU WILL HAVE AN ESTATE WORTHY OF YOUR STATION! PERHAPS, IN RETURN FOR WHICH, YOU WILL



LOUIS XIV RETIRES FROM THE ROOM, LEAVING DUKE DE MONTRAY, ROSALIND DE LA VARR, AND PEBBLES ALONE TOGETHER.



Here's how **YOU** can help win the war!

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!